

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

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VOL. XIII, NO. 34

Clean Up ...AND... Paint Up

And see us for Tools and Material

**Sierra Madre
Hardware Co.**
31-35 West Central

CITY PRICES
OR LOWER

RURAL EDITOR A SAFEGUARD

Newspaper Man of National Prominence Gives Country Papers Much Credit.

Wright A. Patterson, editor of the Publishers' Auxiliary, of Chicago, President of the Chicago Press Club, member of the National Committee for the advancement of Boy Scouts, member of the National Committee on Publicity of the Victory Liberty Loan, was a member of a delegation of American Journalists selected to visit the battle line by the British Government, last year, and recognized by the fraternity as one of the foremost newspaper men in the country, says that his observation at home and abroad convinces him that the Bolshevik movement is a serious menace to this country, but that he believes the rural press, the little country paper, will prevent any great spread of the plague here.

His opinion is based on the intimate association between editor and reader of this class, which is lacking, to a degree, in case of the big metropolitan paper, and that the influence of the rural editor will hold the rural communities loyal to our government.

Mr. Patterson also says this tremendous influence has been tested and proven conclusively by the results of five Liberty Loan drives, where, almost without exception, the rural districts returned a much larger percentage of their quotas than the city districts, due to the influence and advertising of the country papers.

This eminent authority is qualified to speak positively along this line, as his official position with his company puts him in touch with every country paper in the United States, and he has a more intimate knowledge of their affairs than any other one man in the country. He enjoys the personal friendship of thousands of editors from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the feeling is genuine and mutual—he is affectionately addressed as

"Pat" by most of them.

The above flattering tribute to the loyalty and influence of the country press comes first-hand—direct from the lips of Mr. Patterson, who is an old friend of the writer, as he sat on our front porch, behind a big black cigar, on a recent visit.

MEDALS FOR VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN WORKERS

Chairman Nuetzel of the Victory Liberty Loan Committee is distributing the medals awarded by the government to Victory Liberty Loan workers.

The medal is the exact size of a silver half dollar and is made from captured German cannon. On one side is a victorious American eagle supporting the White House on its uplifted wings, and on the outer circle the words, "Victory Liberty Loan." On the reverse side, "Awarded by the U. S. Treasury Department for Patriotic services in behalf of the Liberty Loans. Made from Captured German Cannon."

The medal is not complete without the owner's name, for which a blank space has been left, and Frank Fraiberg attends to the engraving for only 50 cents, at least that is all that he charged us.

This is a souvenir that should be preserved by every owner and handed down to his posterity.

INCREASED DEPOSITS AT FIRST NATIONAL BANK

We call attention to the statement of our local bank, showing condition at the close of business May 12th, as called for by the Comptroller of Currency, which will be found on another page. We feel that the statement showing an increase in deposits since December 31, 1918, of over \$57,000, will be very gratifying to our readers, and reflects great credit on the management of our local institution.

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TOYS

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S. M. STUDENTS IN TROUBLE

Rowdiness Brings Disgrace on Peace-Loving Community, and Arrests Follow.

The daily newspapers of Wednesday contained accounts of the rowdiness of some of the Sierra Madre high school boys, who it is reported, have annoyed passengers, delayed trains, and beat up conductors, during the past year until the situation has become intolerable.

About a week ago, an eye witness states, the conductor tried to put one of the boys off and the gang gave him a thorough beating, without interference from fellow passengers, and the poor conductor could not fight back, because it is against company rules and he had his job to save.

The local agent here says business men of Sierra Madre have complained to the company for the delay caused by unnecessary stopping of cars, caused by the students ringing the bell, making them late to their work, but the most serious offense was "bleeding the air," Tuesday morning, so that the motorman had no control over the brakes, endangering the lives of all passengers.

The Pasadena correspondent of the L. A. Times (Thursday) says:

"Eight Pasadena High School students from Sierra Madre were arrested at the High School this morning by Constable J. C. Sosey on complaints sworn to by the Pacific Electric Railway charging them with tampering with the safety devices on a Sierra Madre car and were arraigned in Judge Ben Strang's justice court. All but one of them were under 18 years of age and Judge Strang remanded them to the Juvenile Court in Los Angeles. One student, Gregory Chase, being over 18 years, will be tried in justice court here, Judge Strang setting the case for Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. He pleaded not guilty when arraigned today.

"The other boys, taken to the Juvenile Court, were Max Colwell, Charles Klunk, Otto Elsner, Kenneth Cochran, Earl Richards, Morris Gerech and Abe Coplan.

"When the boys appeared in Judge Strang's court, the Court gave them a lengthy lecture. 'If anyone had been killed by your foolish pranks,' he said, 'it would have been manslaughter, and if found guilty, you would be liable to imprisonment in the penitentiary. Following similar action by school boys on Pasadena cars, the offense with which you are charged is particularly aggravating. Boys of your age should realize the seriousness of tampering with air brakes on a car.'

TOMORROW IS TAG DAY

Tomorrow is Tag Day for the Fatherless Children of France, and everybody will be expected to wear a tag showing that they have contributed to this most worthy cause.

It only requires \$3.00 to provide food for one fatherless French child for one month—and many of them are hungry right now. Can anyone resist giving to such a cause?

This Tag Day campaign is national and all over the country human-hearted folks will be wearing the little tags. The local campaign is in charge of Mrs. F. P. Sperry.

RED CROSSES CLOSES

The Red Cross rooms will be vacated June 1st. Parties who have kindly loaned articles for the rooms, will please call for them this week; otherwise it will be considered the articles are not wanted.

HOME COOKING SALE

The Woman's Guild of Ascension Church will have a cooked food sale on Saturday, May 31, commencing at 10 a. m., in the vacant store next to Sanders' Drug Store.



THERE IS A PLEASURE in feeling you have done your duty to your country and a pleasure in feeling you have done your duty to your family when you are carrying a savings account with us. A dollar starts you.



VISITORS FROM ENGLAND

Miss Graham Entertains Prominent Artist and Her Distinguished Husband.

Miss Graham, who recently returned to her home, beautiful Italia Mia, entertained very delightfully at tea, Sunday afternoon, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Galloway Duncan of England. She was assisted by Mrs. Goodfellow and also Miss Leigh of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Duncan is one of the leading women painters of England and is a graduate of the Slade Art College, London. She has studied in Antwerp, and was a pupil of Henard, Desvalliers, and Lucien Simon of Paris. Mrs. Duncan has exhibited at the largest Art Exhibitions in Europe and owns a studio in one of the beauty spots of England. She is equally versatile in landscape painting, portrait painting and etching, and has done some excellent work in cover designs for one of the best magazines in London. She came over to this country to join her husband in 1917, having spent a year in the south of France making studies in the Pyrenees. Mrs. Duncan is charmed with the colors and composition of the California landscape and compares it with the south of France with the added advantage that climatic conditions are more favorable to the "out-of-doors" painter.

When war broke out in England Mrs. Duncan was commissioned to paint posters for the Red Cross organization. In 1913 she was commissioned to paint the portraits of Madame Pavlova, the noted Russian dancer, and Mr. Harry Lauder, the famous Scotch comedian, but owing to ill health at this time she was unable to undertake this work.

Mr. Duncan is an engineer of repute in England and was sent over to the U. S. A. by the British Government as an officer of Inspector of

Munitions. He came over in 1915 and has supervised the largest contracts in this country on behalf of the British Government. He is the author of several books, and completed in this country comprehensive reports embodying all the work on munitions by American firms for Mr. Lloyd George.

We have already quite a colony of artists among us who appreciate the beauties of Sierra Madre, and we hope Mr. and Mrs. Duncan will decide to remain permanently, as they would be an acquisition to any community.

THE COMING GOAT

A few years ago you could "get a fellow's goat" for \$5, \$10, or \$15, but now it takes at least \$100 to get the same goat.

But when you consider that the milk of the goat is medicinal as well as of a higher food value, and free from tuberculosis, the goat seems cheap at any price.

America is awakening to the real value of the goat, so much joked about. Before the war, there were over thirty million goats in India. The annual product from the goats in Germany was nearly \$60,000,000, and in Switzerland nearer \$70,000,000.

Investigations made in Russia, Austria and Germany into the causes of the mortality among infants have brought to light the remarkable fact that a low death rate in any given district bears an intimate relation to the number of goats kept in that district.

There are probably more goats in the Pacific Coast states than in all the other states combined and the East is looking to us more and more for the better grade of goats.

A number of Sierra Madre people are enthusiastic goat owners, and more are becoming interested.

Ruth Cornuelle.

Read the Wantads.



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The River

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When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and
Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

By EDNAH AIKEN

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

Marshall's voice halted them. "Men of the valley." The audience, swayed again, listened. "Hear me. The river's running away again down yonder. This is a message from Rickard. It's broken through the levee. It's started for the valley. Now, who's going to stop it? Can you? Where's your force, your equipment? Who can rush to that call but the company you are honoring? I gave you Faraday's message. His hand's on the table. Not another cent from him unless you withdraw those suits. You say you have given me your answer, Black's answer. Now the river plays a trick. It calls you bluff. Shall we stop the river, men of the valley? We can. Will you withdraw your suits? You can. What is your answer now, Imperial valley?"

The scene broke into bedlam. Men jumped to their chairs, to the velvet rim of the boxes, all talking, screaming, gesticulating at once. The Yellow Dragon was never so fearfully visualized. Out of the chaos of men's voices came a woman's shriek. "For God's sake, save our homes." It pitched the panic note. "Save the valley! Stop the river!"

Marshall's Indian eyes were reading that mass of scared faces as though it were a sheet of typed paper. "Barton," he called through the din. "Where's Barton?"

Two men lifted Barton's puny figure upon their shoulders. His vibrant voice rolled above the shouting. "The valley withdraws its suits against the company."

"Then the company," yelled Marshall's oratory, "the company withdraws the river from the valley!" Pandemonium was loose. There were cheers, and the sound of women sobbing. Barton was carried out on the shoulders of his henchmen. Black led a crowd out, haranguing to the street. On the street, Marshall fell back to MacLean. "That was a neat trick the river threw in our hands." His voice had dropped from oratory; the de-



Gerty Welcomed Her Stiffly.

claiming fire was gone from the black eyes. "It's only a break in the levee. Rickard says he can control it; estimates two weeks or so. It may cost the O. P. a few thousand dollars, but it saved them half a million. Now we'll have that game of poker, MacLean!"

In the balcony, Hardin was staring at Brandon. "If that wasn't the devil's own luck!"

CHAPTER XX.

A Soft Nook.

Innes traveled, gleefully, in a caboose, from Hamlin Junction to the heading. She could not stay away a day longer! Never before had Los Angeles been a discipline. Why had it fretted her, made her restless, homesick? Then she had discovered the reason; history was going on down yonder. Going on, without her. She knew that that was what was pulling her; that only!

The exodus of engineers had started riverward in July. Gerty went with Tom, and she had made it distinctly clear that it was not necessary for Innes to follow them. Ridiculous for two women to coddle a Tom Hardin! Unless Innes had a special interest!

Her pride had kept her away. But Tom did not write; Gerty's letters were social and unsatisfactory; the newspaper reports inflamed her. The day before she had wired Tom that she was coming. She had to be there at the end!

Gerty welcomed her stiffly. Assuming a conscientious hostess-ship, she caught fire at her waning enthusiasms. Gerty looked younger and prettier. Her flush accentuated her childish features which were smiling down her annoyance over this uninvited visit.

"We have all the home comforts, haven't we? Why shouldn't we be comfortable when we are to be here for months? I'm going to brave it out—to the bitter end, even if I bake. It is my duty—" She would make her intention perfectly clear! "There ought to be at least one cozy place, one soft nook that suggests a woman's presence. We have tea here in the afternoon, sometimes. Mr. Rickard drops in." The last was a delicate stroke.

"Afternoon tea? At the Front? Is this modern warfare?" The girl draped her irony with a smile.

Gerty was stealing a pensive survey in the mirror through the rough door that opened into the division called her bedroom. The sunburned, unconscious profile of Innes was close to her own. Pink and golden the head by the dark one. She looked younger even than Innes! Good humor returned to her.

"We are going to dine on the Delta tonight." She planned up a "scolding look," an ugly misnomer for her sunny clinging curls! The mirror was requisitioned again. "That's the name of the new dredge. It was christened three weeks ago, in champagne brought from Yuma."

"You said dine on the Delta. Do you mean they have meals there?"

"You should see it," cooed Gerty. "It's simply elegant. It's a floating hotel, has every convenience. The camp cook, Ling, has his hands full."

"Going to wear that?" They were standing now by the door of Gerty's dressing tent. Over the head a white lingerie gown was spread.

"I live in them. It's so hot," shrugged Mrs. Hardin.

"I'll look like your maid, Gerty!" Innes' exclamation was rueful. "I didn't bring anything but khakis. Oh, yes! I remember throwing in, the last minute, two piques to fill up space."

"Why, we have dances on the Delta, and Sunday evening concerts. You knew the work at Laguna dam is being held up? The government men of the Reclamation Service are down here all the time. But it's time to be getting ready."

Later, Tom flatly refused to accompany them.

"I thought as much," Gerty shrugged an airy irresponsibility. Innes could detect no regret.

They passed a cot outside the tent. "Who sleeps there?"

"Tom." The eyes of the two women did not meet.

Innes made no comment.

"He finds the tent stuffy," Gerty's lips were prim with reserve. They walked toward the river in silence. As they reached the encampment, Gerty recovered her vivacity.

"That's Mr. Rickard's office, that ramada. Isn't it quaint? And that's his tent; no, the other one. MacLean's is next; there's Junior, now."

But his eyes were too full of Innes to see Gerty's dimples. The difference in the quality of his greetings smote Gerty like a blow. And she had never considered Tom's sister attractive, as a possible rival. Yet, after a handshake, she saw that to MacLean, Jr., she did not exist.

Gerty was deeply piqued. Until now, the field had been hers. She might perhaps have to change her opinion of Tom's sister. Boys, she had to concede, the younger men, might find her attractive, boyishly congenial; older men would fall to see a charm!

The arrangement at table annoyed Gerty. The boss, MacLean explained gaily, would not be there for dinner. He might come in later. Two men from the Reclamation Service tried to entertain Mrs. Hardin.

"It isn't a battle," Innes looked around the gay rectangle. "It's play!"

The thought followed her that evening. Outside, where the moonlight was silvering the deck, and the quiet river lapped the sides of the dredge, Jose's strings, and his "amigos" throbbing from a dark corner, made the illusion of peace convincing. This was no battle. It was easy to believe herself again at Mare Island—the Delta a cruiser.

Later, Gerty passed her two-stepping divinely. Before her partner turned his head, Innes recognized the stiff back and straight poised head and dancing step of Rickard. She admitted he had distinction, grudgingly. She could not think of him except comparatively; always antithetically, balanced against her Tom.

"I'm tired; let's rest here." Innes drew into the shadow of the great arm of the dredge. They watched the dancers as they passed. MacLean playing the woman in "Pete's" arms, Gerty with Rickard, two other masculine couples. The Hardins were the only women aboard.

It was because of Tom that Innes felt resentment when the uplifted appealing chin, the lace ruffles fluttered by. Tom, lying outside an unfriendly tent!

It was easy, in that uncertain light, to avoid Rickard's glance of recognition. Estrada, who had come aboard with the manager, sought her out, and then Crothers of the O. P. Again, she saw Rickard dancing with the lingerie gown. There seemed to be no attempt to cover Gerty's preference; for Rick-

ard, she was the only woman there! Because she was Tom's sister, she had a right to resent it, to refuse to meet his eye. Small wonder Tom did not come to the Delta!

Going in with MacLean, Jr., to the messroom for a glass of water, she met Rickard, on his way out. She managed to avoid shaking hands with him. She wondered why she had consented to give him the next waltz.

"He'll not find me," she determined. MacLean followed her gladly to the dark corner of the deck where Jose's guitar was then synopating an accompaniment to his "amigos" voice.

To her surprise, Rickard penetrated her curtain of shadows.

"Our dance, Miss Hardin? Give us 'Sobri' Las Olas,' again, Jose."

The hand that barely touched his arm was stiff with antagonism. She told herself that he had to dance with her—politeness, conventionality, demanded it. But, instantly, she forgot her resentment, and forgot their awkward relation. It was his dancing, not Gerty's, then, that was "superb." Anybody could find skill under the leadership of that irresistible step. And then the motion claimed her. She thought of nothing; they moved as one to the liquid falling beat.

The music dropped them suddenly, isolating them at the stern of the deck. The silence was complete. Rickard broke it to ask her what she thought of the camp.

Her resentments were recalled. She blundered through her impression of the lightness, the gaiety.

"A work camp does not have to be solemn. You'll find all the grimness you want if you look beneath the surface."

The guitars were tuning up. "Shall I take you back? I have this dance with your sister."

She thought of Tom—on his lonely cot outside his tent. She forgot that she had been asked a question. He was dancing again with Gerty! If that silly little woman had no scruples, no fine feeling, this man should at least guard her. If he had been her lover, he should be careful; he must see that people were talking of them. She had seen the glances that evening! The business relation between the two men should suggest tact, if not decency! It was outrageous.

Rickard stood waiting to be dismissed; puzzled. Through the uncertain light, her anger came to him. She looked taller, older; there was a flame of accusing passion in her eyes.

It was his minute of revelation. So that was what the camp thought! The wife of Hardin—Hardin! Why, he'd been only polite to her—they were old friends. What had he said to call down this sudden scorn? "Dancing—again—" Had he been all kinds of an ass?

"My turn, Miss Innes!" demanded MacLean, Jr.

"Oh, yes," she cried, relief in her tone.

Rickard did not claim his dance with Mrs. Hardin. He stood where the girl had left him, thinking. A few minutes later, Gerty swept by in the arms of Breck. Later, came Innes with Junior; the two, thinking themselves unseen, romping through a two-step like two young children. He was never shown that side of her. Gay as a young kitten, chatting merrily with MacLean! Should her eyes discover him, she would be again the haughty young woman!

He'd gone out of his way to be polite to the wife of Hardin. What did he care what they thought? He'd finish his job, and get out.

A minute later, he was being rowed back to camp.

CHAPTER XXI.

A Complete Camp.

"Complete, isn't it?" Estrada was leading Innes Hardin through the engineers' quarters.

"Yes, it's complete!"

Her Brother had told her at breakfast that morning how grandly they had been wasting time! She would not let herself admire the precision of the arrangements, the showery back of the white men's quarters, the mesquit-shaded kitchen. Gerty's elaborate settling was of a piece, it would seem, with the new management. House-keeping, not fighting, then, the new order of things!

Tom was afire to get his gate done. She knew what it meant to him; to the valley. The flood waters had to be controlled. That depended, Tom had proved to her, on the gate. And the men dance and play house, as if they were children, and every day counting!

She thought she was keeping her accusations to herself, but Estrada was watching her face.

"We are here, you know, for a siege. There are months of work ahead, hot months, hard months. The men have got to be kept well and contented. We can't lose any time by sickness—" He wanted to add "and dissensions." The split camp was painful to him, an Estrada. "Even after we finish the gate, if we do finish it—"

She wheeled on him, her eyes gleaming like deep yellow jewels. "You've never thought we could finish it!"

Estrada hesitated over his answer. "You are a friend of Tom's, Mr. Estrada?"

"Surely! But I am also an admirer of Mr. Rickard, I mean of his methods. I can never forget the levee."

She had to acknowledge that Rickard had scored there. And the burning of the machinery had left a wound that she still must salve.

"You have no confidence in the gate?"

"The conditions have changed," urged Estrada. "You've seen the mess-



She Waved Her Hand Gayly.

tent? As it was planned, it was all right, a hurry-up defense. Marshall all along intended the concrete gate for the permanent intake. Have you seen the gap the Hardin gate is to close? Have you heard what the last floods did to it? It's now twenty-six hundred feet, and Disaster Island, which your brother planned to anchor to, swept away! If it can be done, it will, you can rest assured, with Rickard—" he saw the Hardin mouth then—"and your brother's zeal, and the strength of the railroad back of them."

The camp formed a hollow trapezium; the Hardins' tents, and Mrs. Dowker's, were isolated on the short parallel. Rickard's ramada and his tent were huddled with the engineers'. Across, toward the river, behind Ling's mesquites, began another polygon, the camp of foremen and white labor. Some of these tents were empty.

"Is this Mexico, or the States?" asked Innes.

"Mexico." She wondered why he halted so abruptly. She did not see, for the glare in her eyes, a woman's skirt in the ramada they approached.

Estrada marched on.

Outside the ramada, the two women met. Gerty's step carried her past like a high-bred horse. Her high heels cut into the hard sand. There was a suggestion of prance in her mien. She waved her hand gayly at the two, cried, "How hot it is!" and passed on.

Innes saw Rickard at his long pine table used for a desk.

"I can see it all from here." Not for money would the sister of Tom Hardin go in!

At table, that evening, her family heard with surprise Gerty's announcement that they were to eat in the mess tent with the men. It was too hot to cook any longer; this had been one of the hottest days in the year.

She expected to hear a protest to the new arrangement from Tom. She was to see a new development—sullen resignation. If he would accept it, she must not argue. Both sister and brother knew why it was too warm to cook any longer.

CHAPTER XXII.

A Visit to Maldonado.

Mrs. Hardin's descent on the office that afternoon was successful, but not satisfactory. She had found the manager brief to curtness. She was given no excuse to linger. She traced Rickard's manner to the presence of MacLean, and snatched at her cue. She, too, could be businesslike and brief. Her errand was of business; her manner should recommend her!

Rickard had seen her making straight toward the ramada. It was not the first time; her efforts to line her nest had involved them all and often. But today, he was in a bad humor.

"For the Lord's sake," he groaned to MacLean as she approached.

MacLean's grin covered relief. He had never heard Rickard express himself on the subject before. "The dead-set Hardin's wife was making at Casey," was the choice gossip and speculation of the young engineers on the Delta. MacLean had a bet up on the outcome. He grinned more securely.

"I am not going to spare any more carpenters," growled Rickard. It was

an inauspicious day for Mrs. Hardin's visit. Things had gone wrong. Vexations were piling up. A tilt with Hardin that morning, a telegram from Marshall; he was feeling sore. Desperately they needed labor. Wooster had just reported, venomously, it appeared to Rickard's spleen, increasing drunkenness among the Indians.

Gerty's ruffles swept in. Her dress, the blue mull with the lace medallions, accented the hue of her eyes, and looked deliciously cool that glaring desert day. Her parasol, of pongee, was lined with the same baby hue. Her dainty fairness and childish affability should have made an oasis in that strenuous day, but Rickard's disintegration of temper was too complete. He rose stiffly to meet her, and his manner demanded her errand.

She told it to him, plaintively. Her eyes were appealing, infantile. Would it be too much to ask, would Mr. Rickard mind in the least, he must be perfectly frank and tell her if they would be in the way at all, but while this hot spell lasted, could they, the three of them, eat in the mess tent with the men?

"Surely!" Rickard met it heartily. She would find it rough, but if she could stand it, yes, he thought it a good idea.

And then there was nothing for her to do but go. Her retreat was graceful, without haste, dignified. She smiled a farewell at MacLean, who was watching the approach of Innes Hardin and Estrada. Rickard did not see the aborted entrance of Hardin's sister and the young Mexican. He was itching to be at his work.

He let out a growl when Mrs. Hardin was out of earshot.

"Shucks! What in Halifax do women come to a place like this for? There's Hardin—brings in two women to cook for him, and now, please may they all eat with the men?"

His secretary subdued a chuckle. He was visualizing a procession of boxes of choice Havanas—from Bodefeldt, Hamlin and the rest of the gang. He need not buy a smoke for a year.

Rickard threw himself back in his chair. "Take this letter, MacLean. To Marshall." Then his worry diverted him. "Who in thunder is selling liquor to my Indians?"

"Hold on; that letter can wait. You get the horses up, MacLean, and we'll ride down to Maldonado's. It's his place to stop this liquor business, not mine."

A few hours later they were approaching the adobe walls of Maldonado. They found the gate locked. A woman, whose beauty had faded into a tragic whisper, a ghastly twilight of suggestion, came to their knock, and unbarred the gate for the white strangers. Mystery hung over the inclosure like a pall.

Rickard told his errand. Maldonado sputtered and swore. By the mother of Mary the Virgin, that thing would be stopped. He showed to the seniors, with pride, his badge. He was a ruler; he was there to uphold the law. He had caught some of those drunken Indians on the road. He had brought them here.

Maldonado showed three men in a locked shed, deep in drunken stupor. He thought the liquor was obtained somewhere back in the sandhills. He would find the place. But the senior must be patient; his hands were so full.

Both men were glad to get away from the place and Maldonado. Obviously he was a brute; undoubtedly he was a liar.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A White Woman and a Brown.

For a few weeks Mrs. Hardin found the mess tent diverting. Before the Delta had expanded the capacity of the camp her soft nook had been overtaxed, her hospitality strained. The men of the reclamation service, thrown into temporary inactivity, were eager to accept the opportunity created for another. Failing that other, her zeal had flagged. Events were moving quickly at the break; Rickard was absorbed. Mrs. Hardin told herself that it was the heat she wished to escape; not to her own ear did she whisper that she was following Rickard, nor that the percolator and chafing dish, her shelves and toy kitchen were a wasted effort. She kept on good terms with herself by ignoring self-confidence.

Rickard, the discovery unfolded slowly, took his meals irregularly. His breakfast was gulped down before the women appeared; his dinners where he found them.

"No wonder!" reflected Gerty Hardin. "Ling's cooking is so bad." Small wonder the manager foraged for his meals.

She worked out a mission as she lay across her bed that hot afternoon. Her duty became so clear that she could no longer lie still. Immediately she must retrieve her weeks of idleness; what must Rickard think of her? She buttoned herself thoughtfully into a frock of pale colored muslin, cream slipping toward canary. White was too glaring on a red-hot day like this.

Pink was too hot, blue too definite. A parasol of pastel green, and she looked like a sprig of fragrant mignonette.

She found the open space of the trapezium swarming with strange dark faces. So silent their coming she had not heard the arrival of the tribes. She isolated the Cocopahs, stately as bronze statues, their long hair streaming, or wound mud-caked under the brilliant headcloths. Foregathered with them were men of other tribes; these must be the Yumas and Degulnos, the men needed on the river. These were the men who were to work on the rafts, weave the great mat tresses. A squad of short-haired Pimas with their squaws and babies and their gaudy bundles, gaped at the fair-haired woman as she passed. The central space was filling up with Pimas and Maricopas, Papagoes, too; she knew them collectively by their show hair. These were brush cutters. This, then, meant the beginning of real activity. Tom would at last be satisfied. He would no longer sulk and rage alternately at the hold-up of the work.

Before she reached Rickard's ramada she saw that another woman was there. She caught an impassioned gesture. Her only surmise rested on Innes. Gerty saw that she was dark; she looked the halfbreed. The brown woman drew back as the white woman entered. Gerty smiled an airy reassurance. She herself would wait. She did not want to be hurried. She told Rickard that she had plenty of time.

"There is something you want to tell me?" Rickard's patience was courteous but firm. He would hear her errand first. Gerty, remembering the imploring attitude of the stranger, determined that she would not be sent away.

"Will you excuse me, senora? It will be only a minute."

She was to tell her errand, and briefly! Gerty swept past the intruder.

"Sit down, Mrs. Hardin."

Resenting the inflection, she said she would stand. Her voice was a little hard, her eyes were veiled, as she told her mission. Her usual fluency dragged; she felt a lack of sympathy. In short, she proposed a commissary department, herself in charge.

"I'd like to feel I was of some use," urged Gerty. "My heart is bound up in this undertaking; if I'm allowed to stay, I'd like to help along. This is the only way I can, the woman's way."

"Aren't you taking a good deal on yourself, Mrs. Hardin?"

Then she forgave his hesitation quite, as it was of her he was thinking. "Not if it helps." Her voice was low and soft, as if this were a secret between them.

"Why, of course, anything you want, Mrs. Hardin." And, remembering her former position, he added, "The camp's yours as much as mine."

A glad smile rewarded him. She went out, reluctantly. There was a new significance in MacLean's absence from the ramada. What could that woman have to say that MacLean must not hear? For the first time the weak tenure on her old lover came to her. Not a sign had he yet given of their understanding, of the pliant situation. Themselves old sweethearts, thrown together in this wilderness. What had she built her hopes on? A word here, a translated phrase, or magnified glance. She would not harbor the new worry. Why, it would be all right. In the meantime she would show them all what a woman with executive ability could do.

"Sit down, senora," said Rickard to the brown woman, Maldonado's wife. "Don't be frightened. We won't let him hurt you." Rickard vulgarized his Castilian to the reach of her rude dialect. Familiar as was Rickard with the peons' speech in their own coun-

try, he could not keep up with her story. Lurid words ran past his ears. Out of the jumble of abuse, of shame and misery he caught a new note. "You say Maldonado himself sells liquor to the Indians?"

"Ssh, senor!" Someone might hear him! She looked over a terrified shoulder. That had slipped out, the selling of the liquor. She could have told her story without that; she wanted to deny it. Relentlessly Rickard made her repeat it, acknowledging the truth.

"What makes you tell me now?" Rickard hunted for the ulcer. He knew there was a personal wrong. "What has Maldonado been doing to you? Has he left you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The consumption of newsprint paper by the daily, weekly and monthly publications of Australia runs about 4,000 tons a month.



A Woman Unbarred the Gate.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)



DON'T BUY ASPIRIN IN A "PILL" BOX

Ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a Bayer package—marked with "Bayer Cross."

You must say "Bayer." Never ask for merely Aspirin tablets. The name "Bayer" means you are getting the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proven safe by millions of people.

Don't buy Aspirin tablets in a pill box. Insist on getting the Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" on both package and on tablets. No other way!

Beware of counterfeits! Only recently a Brooklyn manufacturer was sent to the penitentiary for flooding the country with talcum powder tablets, which he claimed to be Aspirin.

In the Bayer package are proper directions and the dose for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Grippe, Influenza-Colds, Neuritis and pain generally.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," American made and owned, are sold in vest pocket boxes of 12 tablets, which cost only a few cents, also in bottles of 24 and bottles of 100—also capsules. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Common Lack.

"He" certainly is a wonderful linguist. Is there a tongue he hasn't mastered?"

"Oh, yes; his wife's."

Love levels all things with the possible exception of the head.

An old man in his second childhood is never as idiotic as the young father in his first babyhood.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

GAVE UP

Had

The Car Lasts Longer

—because Zerolene meets with scientific accuracy the lubrication needs of the car. It is refined from selected California crude oil. Deposits least carbon. Get a Correct Lubrication Chart for your car.

Regular in passage, getting me up at night and they burned cruelly. I lost my appetite, was weak and listless and went down twenty-five pounds in weight. After I had given up hope, I was persuaded to use *Doan's Kidney Pills* and they cured me. Soon after, I passed an examination for life insurance and I'm glad to say my cure has lasted.

Secured to before me.

GEO. W. DEMPSTER,
Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

There may be nothing new under the sun, but the imitations frequently surpass the original.

BROOD MARES



In foal or foal at foot, having Distemper or Influenza, or any other form of Contagious Disease, may with absolute safety to Mare and Foal, be given

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

It is also the very best Remedy to prevent mares slipping foals, and should be given to all Mares, Colts, Stallions and all others, in bran or oats, or on the tongue. Then you will have very little trouble with

sickness of any kind among your horses. Sold by druggists. Write for booklet.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA

Nervousness and Headaches Caused by Acid-Stomach

There is a much closer connection between the stomach and brain than most people imagine. It is because of this close connection that indigestion, belching, sour, gassy stomach and other stomach miseries—all of which are sure signs of acid-stomach—are so often followed by severe attacks of blinding, splitting headaches.

Nervousness, sleeplessness, irritability, mental depression, melancholia and many other disorders which affect the brain can also nearly always be traced to the same source—acid-stomach.

So often you hear people say "I am so nervous I think I'll fly to pieces"; or "It seems I never get a good night's sleep any more, my nerves are all on edge." Little do they dream that acid-stomach is the direct cause of their troubles because very often there are no pains in the stomach at all. So you see, you can't always judge an acid-stomach condition by the way your stomach feels.

If you are weak, nervous, unfit—if you are not up to your old time form—if you lack your accustomed enthusiasm—your pep—make this test and see if it isn't acid-stomach that is holding you back—robbing you of your health, strength, and vigor. Get a big box of EATONIC—the wonderful modern medicine that so quickly puts an acid stomach to rights. It is in the form of pleasant tasting tablets that you eat like a bit of candy. EATONIC rids the stomach of excess

acid. Brings instant relief from indigestion, heartburn, sour belching, food repeating, bloated and gas and makes the stomach cool, pure, sweet and comfortable.

Dentists warn us against the bad effects of acid mouth, pointing out that the acid eats through the enamel of the teeth, causing them to decay. You can easily imagine then the amount of damage excess acid will cause to the delicate organization of the stomach!

Thousands of people are using EATONIC and the results obtained are so remarkable as to be almost unbelievable. Yet their letters of gratitude, many of which are received daily, prove absolutely that EATONIC does all and even more than we claim. The medical profession, too, recognizes the great value of this wonderful remedy. A learned Michigan doctor wrote recently: "I have had such wonderful success with EATONIC that I want every one to know how quickly it will neutralize the acidity of the stomach (acid-stomach) and the stomach will soon be sweet and normal again, and the sick man well and happy once more."

So be sure to get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. If it fails in any way to give you the kind of satisfaction you want, take it back—he will refund your money. He doesn't want one penny of your money unless EATONIC helps you.

EATONIC
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

The HAVASUPAI INDIANS



Hut of Havasupai Chief.

Mr. daug-
visiti
J. Sa

THE recent discovery by scientists of a lost tribe of American Indians—the Havasupai—walled up in obscurity in a deep canyon of western Arizona reveals a situation so astonishing that it would seem incredible if the story came from a source less reliable than the American Museum of Natural History, writes J. A. Brashers in the New York Sun.

Clattered in a fertile valley, where deer walls cut the great plateau to a depth of 3,000 feet, Leslie Spier, a member of the museum's staff, has found a tribe of wild primitive Indians still living the lives of their ancestors and in almost total ignorance of the forward march of civilization.

Here on the banks of Cataract creek, which flows northward to cascade into the torments of the Grand Canyon, these aborigines and their forebears have lived for ten centuries with seldom a glimpse of the territory lying beyond the canyon top. The chief of the tribe counts the visits of the white man on the fingers of one hand.

Anthropologists have poked into the utmost corners of the earth, from pole to pole; have studied and classified the various tribes of Indians for years, while in some remarkable manner the Havasupai, living within our very borders, have escaped notice.

These Indians—there now are only 175 in the tribe—constitute the only purely aboriginal and primitive community in the United States today. They have lived like hermits. The customs and machines, the social advances of the outside world have failed to penetrate the fastness of their realm.

Not Easy to Visit Them.

To reach their home, a 50-mile ride over a waterless tract is necessary. When the brink of the chasm is reached the drop of 3,000 feet has to be made mostly on foot along a hardly perceptible trail. Only a small part of the hazardous twelve-mile descent can be made mounted. One must literally cling to the walls of the canyon. In no place is the trail wider than three feet and the animals rub their sides raw through scraping along the side of the canyon.

In one place the two walls come together and form a corner. Here it is necessary to make a 500-foot drop by zigzagging from wall to wall. This is the most perilous section of the journey for the trail is nothing more than a series of steps. The animals must jump from one to the other. As the men on foot must walk in front their lives are constantly endangered. Should a pack animal miss its footing the man in front would be knocked to oblivion.

Today the Havasupai subsist on a marvelously cultivated tract two and one-quarter miles long and about one-quarter of a mile wide. They depend chiefly on agriculture for their support, but in former days they descended far south down their valley in quest of deer, antelope and bear. The camps are situated along the east side of the creek, which irrigates the land so well that enough food is harvested off this small section of one and one-half square miles to supply them from season to season.

Some of Their Customs.

Mr. Spier classifies the tribe as "intermediary," since their culture embraces traits peculiar to the four adjacent tribes of the southwest area. "In general characteristics," he said, "they lean more toward the Pueblos of northern Mexico. The custom that prevails among the Pueblos—that of the men and women working together in the field—also exists among the Supai.

"The men also make clothing out of buckskin, a domestic trait characteristic of the Pueblos. The influence of the other adjacent tribes, while slight, may be seen in the construction of their dwellings."

Hal Dry Goods Co., of Memphis. The amon Medley and Robert Clark re-thatched to Sierra Madre Saturday with amon honorable discharge papers and threatened to take up civilian life. "Among the American Indians," he continued, "the nomadic and warlike

traits predominate, but the Havasupai are unique in this respect. They are peacefully inclined and happy in the contemplation of their own works.

Expert Corn Growers.

The Havasupai live in camps during the summer months along the creek in the midst of their farms. They are expert in raising corn crops.

The deep canyon bed, irrigated by the cataract, is an oasis in the arid desert which surrounds the canyon. Corn, beans, squash and fruit are raised in abundance and the peaches are especially delicious, according to Mr. Spier. The nearby mountains abound in sheep, deer, antelope and wild turkeys, so there is no lack of fresh meat.

In winter the tribe takes to the ledges and caves on the mountain side high above the danger levels. Cataract creek always overflows during the rainy season and inundates the land. "Here," said Mr. Spier, "I found some most interesting caves, unquestionably carved out of the walls by a prehistoric race. I found some fragmentary pottery in various places which supported my theory."

"These caves," he continued, "serve as excellent shelters, and here each family builds its storehouse for preserving its grain and meat. These are constructed out of mud, baked hard and then sealed."

Native Turkish Bath.

The chief diversion among the males is to foregather about the various sweat lodges to gossip and discuss affairs of the tribe. The sweat lodge is their Turkish bath. A bed of straw is laid down and a covering placed over it. It is made just large enough for one man to crawl inside. Baskets containing red-hot rocks are placed on one side and water is then poured over them, producing a cloud of steam. The covering holds the steam inside and as soon as the sweating process is deemed to have progressed sufficiently the bather jumps out for a "shock" in the icy waters of the cataract. As each man finishes his bath he joins the circle, all in breechcloths, for the discussion of tribal affairs.

The women do not devote all of their afternoons to domestic pursuits. They have a passion for gambling. Mr. Spier says, and for several hours after the day's toil in the fields they congregate and play at dice. The game is somewhat like the American game of craps, although four dice are used, fashioned out of goat's horn.

Today one never finds American Indians using anything but matches to light their fires. The Havasupai still use primitive fire drills. Up to 1910 the stone knife was used exclusively. Lately some modern implements have filtered in through the government agent. They have some horses and a small number of cattle with which they are having splendid success.

No Marriage Ceremony.

Marriage in the canyon is without ceremony. The bride's consent having been won in the orthodox fashion the couple merely live together without further ado. The brave must make payment, however, to the bride's parents, and the customary form is to give his service in the fields of his "in-laws" until the first child has been born. This method of payment is strictly enforced. There is no divorce recognized among the Havasupai.

Of the two chiefs Mr. Spier said: "They have absolutely no prerogatives in the matter of power over the tribe. The tribe as a whole works well together and the members feel a certain definite social consciousness. It is the business of the chiefs to act as mediators when matters need adjustment, but whatever laws exist are enforced through public opinion. The chiefs are charged with advising the young women and instructing the youths growing into manhood. There is no was at punishment, and instead of the closed penalty for murder the offender must make a payment in turned goods. Illegitimacy does not who among them. Every child that the old has a recognized father and no reading attaches to offspring, as happens so frequently among people of higher social development."

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

The Cause of It.

"What a ringing voice yonder girl has." "Well, isn't that the right kind of a voice for a belle?"

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Hint From the Sweet Girl.

"I'd kiss you if I had a reasonable excuse."

"The family in the flat above is named Mistletoe," coyly responded the girl.—Kansas City Journal.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

Long-Lost Ring Restored.

A Goodstone (Surrey) lady has just recovered her wedding ring, which disappeared five or six years ago while she was feeding a calf.

It was thought the animal had swallowed the ring, and as it could not be found the calf became known as "the golden cow."

A few days ago the cow was purchased and killed by an Oxford butcher, who, being informed of the lost ring, made a search and discovered the ring embedded in an internal organ. The ring has been restored to the owner.—London Mail.

Accidental French.

An American lady in Paris wanted some water, but could not make the maid understand she wanted it hot. After several vain attempts she exclaimed in disgust, "Sho!" The maid brightened up suddenly, went off and returned with a pitcher of hot water. It was not until some time afterward that the lady learned from a friend that the girl had evidently misunderstood "Sho" for "chaud," which is the French for "hot."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Superfluities.

Saturn boasted of his rings. "What good are they without a circus?" sneered Earth.

Its Kind.

"Who would that child up to such a pitch of crying?" "Nobody; it's a self-starter."

It's Clean, Sweep, Wash —The Live Long Day!



When you feel worn out, "tired to death" with the household duties—cooking, scrubbing, cleaning, dusting—(it all comes in the day's work in the household)—turn to the right remedy to strengthen

you. The poor woman whose back feels as though it would break, who feels dizzy, whose head aches, or black specks appear before her eyes, all are due to troubles essentially feminine which should be overcome.

The greatest boon to womankind is a temperance tonic made up of herbs, which makes weak women strong and sick women well. This is the "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce, used by him in active practice many years, and now sold by almost every druggist in tablet or liquid form. It has had a half century of successful results in most of the delicate derangements and weaknesses of women. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she finds new life and strength. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package or write for free confidential medical advice.

Allen's Foot-Ease For the Feet

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the Foot Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and smarting, aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe, rests the feet and makes walking a delight. Always use it for dancing parties and to break in new shoes. All dealers sell it.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 17-1919.

AND THUS CALUMNY SPREADS

Amusing Reason Why Brother S—
Was Made Known to the World
as a Stingy Man.

She worked at the minister's house for three days and then went to a neighbor and begged her to give her a place for the remainder of the week, so she could get home.

"Why," said the neighbor, inquiringly, "I thought you were employed by Mrs. S—." What is the reason that you are leaving?"

"I just can't stay there another minute," the girl told her. "Brother S— is the stingiest man I ever knew."

"Stingy! Why, the whole family is known far and wide for its benevolence. What in the world makes you say that?" she asked.

"Ma'am," whispered the girl tragically, as if she were revealing state secrets, "ma'am, don't you know, Brother S— sits up at one end of the table and measures out just how much every one of the can have to eat afore he ever gives 'em a plate, even? I can't stay where there's any such goin's on."—Indianapolis News.

A Fact.

"What was that printer saying?" "I judge it was something about there being the devil to pay."

A log or a board can float with the current. It takes something alive to swim against it.

Means Family Comfort

when the boiling pot of Postum sings its song of health and satisfaction on the kitchen stove.

THE ORIGINAL

POSTUM CEREAL

led the way to comfort for many a family of coffee drinkers, for with the coming of Postum, away went the headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness and irritability that so often follow the use of coffee.

You can still buy that original Postum from your grocer—an invigorating drink of rare, delicious flavor—a beverage that is really part of the meal, not merely something to drink.

"There's a Reason"

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Electric Supplies and Repairs.

LAMP GLOBES AND SHADES,

ELECTRIC IRONS, WASHERS, TOASTERS,

VACUUM CLEANERS, FANS, MOTORS, ETC.

Sierra Madre Electric Company

G. I. FARMAN, Manager

W. F. HATFIELD THE OLD RELIABLE Realty and Insurance Broker

Still Doing Business at the Old Stand

REPRESENTING

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company

Writing Insurance For

Life, Sickness, or Accident, Single and Combination Policies for Men and Women

Fire and Automobile Insurance. Employers Liability Insurance

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Commissioned Notary Public. 144 North Mountain Trail

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the

Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal.

Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance

Six months \$1.00

Paper Stopped at Expiration.

ADVERTISING RATES

Per inch.....20c

Front page, per inch.....25c

Wantads, per line.....05c

Card of Thanks.....25c

Obituary.....\$1.00

Telephone - - - - Black 42

The writer has been called most

everything, but the latest novelty is

contained in an anonymous communication designating us a worm. Now, if it had only been the "proverbial worm," we might have had a chance to turn.

RED CROSS STUDY COURSE

The Pasadena Home Service section of the Red Cross will conduct a chapter course in Social Work for Home Service, at the chapter headquarters on Raymond Ave. and Chestnut St., at 10 a. m., Monday, May 26. The subject will be, "Community Organization for Social Work." All Red Cross members, or others interested, are invited to attend.

AT THE CHURCHES

Congregational

"A Community Church"
Chas. C. Wilson, Minister
9:45 — Church School. Harvey Steinberger will speak at the close on "Over-Seas."

11:00 — Memorial Service. "The Boys in Blue."
8:00 — Memorial Service. "The Boys in Khaki." A welcome to returning soldiers.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. S. M. Karicofe, 86 E. Alégria, entertained the Ladies' Aid society of the Congregational church. There was a large attendance. During the afternoon dainty refreshments were served, and a very delightful afternoon was spent.

Thursday evening, May 29, the Ladies' Aid Society will serve one of their popular suppers in the church parlors. All are invited to attend.

Christian Science Society

Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre holds services in the Woman's Club House. Sunday at 11 a. m.

Subject, "Soul and Body."

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8 o'clock p. m.

Church of the Ascension

The Rev. Wm. Carson Shaw, Rector

Fifth Sunday after Easter

Holy Communion, 8:00 a. m.

Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.

Morning Prayer and Sermon, 11:00.

Evening Prayer and Sermon 7 p. m.

Subject at evening service, "The Teaching of the Church," in preparation for Confirmation.

Week-Day Services

Wednesday Evening Prayer, 7:30.

Subject, "The Bible."

Thursday, Ascension Day, Holy

Communion 10 a. m. Confirmation

by the Bishop, 4:30 p. m.

Friday, Litany, 10 a. m.

Miss Marguerite Ward, soprano,

will sing at the morning service.

Bethany

Rev. G. B. Bolton, Supply Pastor

Sunday services: Sunday school at

9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and

7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday

7:30 p. m.

Morning subject, "The Life of

Christ." Evening, "The Death of

Christ."

KNOW THYSELF

Don't fancy that you find contempt
In every one you meet;
From other thoughts they're not exempt,
So you, alone, they greet.

Don't think they view your clothes askance,
Or, disapproving, stare;
Perhaps they're thinking of a dance,
What they, themselves, shall wear.

For fashion's fad and last fiat,
Of course, you're always late;
Your still immensely useful hat,
Is sadly out of date.

Do these things in the balance weigh
Against life's worthier aims;
Avails it "what do people say?"
Above mind and soul's just claims?

Square things with your conscience,
say,
When night brings welcome rest,
"I know I've bravely done today,
My very level best. A. L. Soran.

TIRES ONE YEAR OLD, AND STILL GOING

Over a year ago, one of Sierra Madre's foremost merchants came to the Sierra Madre Garage and in desperation asked Milton Steinberger what kind of a tire he could put on his delivery car that would assure him a freedom from tire troubles for a reasonable length of time. Milt immediately suggested that he put on a pair of Firestone Cords, which he did. These tires were only the usual 30x3 1-2 cords and are still on that delivery car, on the rear wheels, and have successfully taken their third retreat. This may surely be called true service and a great proof of the wearing qualities of Firestone Super Cord Tires. The new eight-ply all-angled Super Cord now being made by the Firestone people is a wonderful achievement in modern tire building. See them at the Sierra Madre Garage.

DESTROY THE GOPHER

Numerous complaints have reached this office of the damage being done by gophers, and as this damage extends almost all over town, the News suggests that a bounty of 25c per scalp be offered as an inducement to boys to trap them.

Much as we dislike to add a single burden to the city dads, it seems to us this is a matter for their action.

NEWS WANTED LINERS

WORK WANTED—Gardener, caretaker, wants work. J. C., News office. 34-35*

FOR SALE—Cheap, a Quick Meal Gas Range—nearly new. Phone Green 77. 33*

FOR SALE—Pigeon pen, small hen houses and two canary birds. 130 Suffolk Ave. 34*

For Sale: Two beautiful foxes, stuffed. Natural as life. Apply Mrs. Gerson, 43 Sierra Place.

LOST—One large reed delivery basket, on Grand View Ave. Return to Welsher's store and get reward. 34

YOUNG LADY wants some one to share house and act as companion. Can board or do own cooking. Call at 27 Auburn Ave. 34*

LOST—Small black purse, containing \$20, key and P. O. notification slip, last Tuesday. Return to 84 So. Hermosa and get reward. 34*

DUCKS FO SALE—Half a dozen young ducks, two months old, 4 to 6 lbs. each, for sale. Phone Black 47, or call 197 W. Montecito. 34*

FOR RENT—Three-room, furnished cottage, plastered, screen porch and bath, handy to carline. Apply for key at 223 San Gabriel Court. 34-35*

GOATS' MILK—30c a quart, delivered, or 20c to those who will call or send to 461 E. Grand View Ave. 34-35* Ruth Comuelle.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED—A lady who can meet the public, arrange for lecture dates and visit homes in interest of a health institution. Address News office. 34*

Rabbits for Sale: Breeding does. Fine stock. Belgium, New Zealand and Flemish Giant, \$2.00. Fine Flemish Giant buck, \$3.00. Three of the does have young. News office.

on the subject before. "The genius of the Hardin's wife was making at Casey was the choice gossip and speculation of the young engineers on the Del Mar MacLean had a bet up on the outcome. He grinned more securely.

"I am not going to spare any more. Want to buy something? Try a wantad and you'll be surprised at the result.

Central Market

FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES

SATURDAY

McNally's Olive Oil, small size	35c
McNally's Olive Oil, medium size	75c
McNally's Olive Oil, large size	\$1.35
American White Cross, medium	75c
American White Cross, large	\$1.35
Rudelo, quart cans	\$1.50
Rudelo, 1-2 gal. cans	\$2.50
Rudelo, gal. cans	\$4.50
Sylmar Oil, quart cans	\$2.00
Sylmar Oil, 1-2 gallon cans	\$3.65
Sylmar Oil, 1 gallon cans	\$7.00

SALAD OILS

Buy the Bulk Oil—	
Pint Jars, full pints.....	35c
Quart Jars, full quarts.....	70c
Jevne's, large bottle.....	45c
Excelsior, large bottle	40c
Blue Hussah, large bottle	30c

SATURDAY ONLY

Wesson Oil, pints	45c
Wesson Oil, quarts	85c
Wesson Oil, 1-2 gallon	\$1.50
Dougllass Oil, pints	40c
Dougllass Oil, quarts	75c
Douglas Oil, 1-2 gallon	\$1.45
Marsola Oil, pints	40c
Marsola Oil, 1-2 gallon	75c
Marsola Oil, quarts	\$1.45

M. D. WELSHER

Grocery Phone Main 6

Market Phone Main 97

the way at all, but while this hot spell lasted, could they, the three of them, eat in the mess tent with the men?

"Surely!" Rickard met it heartily. She would find it rough, but if she could stand it, yes, he thought it a good idea.

And then there was nothing for her to do but go. Her retreat was graceful, without haste, dignified. She smiled a farewell at MacLean, who was watching the approach of Innes Hardin and Estrada. Rickard did not see the aborted entrance of Hardin's sister and the young Mexican. He was itching to be at his work.

He let out a growl when Mrs. Hardin was out of earshot.

rand first. Gerty, imploring attitude of the strain, terminated that she would not be away.

"Will you excuse me, senora? will be only a minute."

She was to tell her errand, as briefly! Gerty swept past the intruder.

"Sit down, Mrs. Hardin."

Resenting the inflection, she would stand. Her voice was little hard, her eyes were velled, she told her mission. Her usual agency dragged; she felt a lack of sympathy. In short, she proposed a missionary department, herself in charge. "I'd like to feel I was of some use," urged Gerty. "My heart is bound in this undertaking; if I'm allowed stay, I'd like to help along."

MOUNT LOWE

6100 Feet in Skyland

MOST SCENIC MOUNTAIN
TROLLY TRIP in the WORLD

Fare \$200



You can't afford to miss our
Southland's Greatest Scenic Novelty

FIVE TRAINS DAILY

8, 9, 10 A.M., 1:30 and 4 P.M.

Pacific Electric Railway

G. E. MESECAR, SIERRA MADRE AGENT
Phone Red 38

A Forced Sale

—OF—

Residence Lots at Half Value

\$125.00 Per Lot and Up

A non-resident client has ordered us to sell FIFTEEN FINE LOTS between Highland and Grand View, and Lima and Grove at PRICES FROM \$125 up, according to location. Lots owned by other parties in this block are held at \$750. These lots are beautiful building lots and have been held at about double the price at which they are now offered. Pressing need of money is the reason.

We recommend this as a splendid investment and one of the greatest bargains we have ever offered the public, and confidently believe these lots may be resold at a FIFTY PER CENT PROFIT.

Street improvements are all in on Highland, Lima and Grand View. Consult us now and get first choice of these bargains.

Andrews & Hawks

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

EXCHANGE PHONE 2

SIERRA MADRE, CAL.

PALMS . . .

COCOS, PLUMOSA, DATEFAN AND DECORATIVE PALMS

PLANT NOW

GET OUR PRICES—THEY ARE VERY LOW

Irving N. Ward Nursery

Phone Blue 29.

Mt. Trail and Laurel Ave.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EDISON COMPANY COMMON CAPITAL STOCK

YIELDING OVER 7 3-4 Per Ct on the FRESNET DIVIDEND BASIS

PRICE, CASH, \$89 PER SHARE

DEFERRED \$90 IN MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS OF \$5 Per Share

ON PARTIAL PAYMENT PLAN

The partial payment feature is being offered primarily to enable the subscriber of small means to acquire stock in one of the largest electric utilities in the United States.

In 17 months stock becomes your property — representing \$90 per share, paid in monthly installments of \$5.00 per share, which you have saved and which thereafter entitles you to the regular dividend. In the meantime you receive 6 per cent interest on your installment payments.

This stock is SOLD WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMMISSION, which regulates both earnings and finances of the Company.

It has a RECOGNIZED MARKET VALUE in Los Angeles and New York.

It has just paid its 37TH QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.

Within the last ten years EARNINGS HAVE MORE THAN TREBLED.

Due to the large percentage of power generated by water, OPERATING EXPENSES ARE NOT SUBJECT TO LARGE INCREASES through the high cost of material.

Back of this investment stands one of the GREATEST ELECTRICAL DEVELOPMENTS and distributing systems in the world. This property supplies ten counties, 233 cities and towns. It serves an area of 55,000 square miles and a population of 1,000,000 people.

THE TOTAL POWER INSTALLED is over 300,000 horse power, and the Company owns water rights permitting of more than doubling this capacity at low cost.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HAS ONLY BEGUN ITS GROWTH in population and industry, and the business of this company will grow with the community.

THE COMPANY IS A LOCAL ONE operated by local people and has been serving Southern California for the last twenty years.

OPPORTUNITIES OF THIS NATURE COME BUT SELDOM, AND THIS IS WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

LET YOUR DIVIDENDS PAY
YOUR ELECTRIC BILLS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT
ANY COMPANY OFFICE.

Securities Dept., Edison Bldg., Broadway and Third Sts., Los Angeles
Telephones Main 7144—Home 10821

First National Bank, Sierra Madre. Telephone Main 4

Butter is Soaring

WHY NOT BUY OLEOMARGARINE AND SAVE NEARLY ONE-HALF ON YOUR BUTTER BILL?

Swift's Premium, the lb.45c
Swift's Lily, the lb.40c

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY

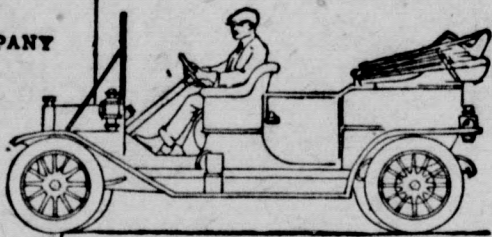
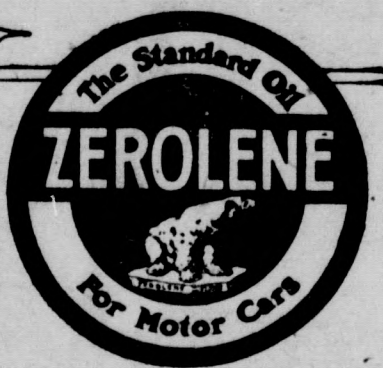
Krinkle Corn Flakes, the pkg.10c
Albacore, Tuna, light and dark meat, can10c
Ripe Olives, the can11c
Washing Powder, in bulk 2 lbs.15c
Crepe Toilet Paper, 2 rolls for15c

Sierra Madre Department Store
S. R. NORRIS, Prop.
Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

The Car Lasts Longer

—because Zerolene meets with scientific accuracy the lubrication needs of the car. It is refined from selected California crude oil. Deposits least carbon. Get a Correct Lubrication Chart for your car.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)



GROVER C. COLEMAN, Special Agent, Standard Oil Company, Monrovia, California

Suits for Young Men...

THE spirit of the times has found expression in this season's suits for young men. They're not flamboyant or exaggerated or freakish—but just brisk, clean-cut and new looking! Never have we seen so many models which are youthful without being extreme.

\$25 to \$50

Perkins & Leddy

16 EAST COLORADO PASADENA, CALIF.



FORD TRUCKS EQUIPPED WITH OVERSIZED PNEUMATIC TIRES

Ford Trucks may be ordered for delivery in the near future with 32x4 1-2 Pneumatic Tires on the rear (with demountable rims) and 30x3 1-2 Pneumatic Tires with demountable rims for the front wheels. An extra charge of \$40.00 will be made for this equipment, making the truck, F. O. B. Detroit, \$590.00; the war tax \$24.34.

This will surely stimulate truck activities and is a splendid addition to the already most satisfactory truck. It would be to your advantage to order now and be in on an early delivery.

Sierra Madre Garage
PHONE MAIN 110 37-45 W. Central Ave.

LOCAL ITEMS

Dance at the Woman's Club House tonight.

Henry Olsen is a new advertiser this week. See his ad on last page.

The annual Tennessee picnic will be held at Sycamore Grove tomorrow, May 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright A. Patterson of Chicago visited the family of J. F. Whiting Tuesday.

Mrs. D. E. Simons, of Strathmore, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. O. Downs, for a week or two.

James N. Hawks and T. M. Webster played with the Monrovia band, at their celebration Saturday.

Lieut. Laurence Nourse was home on a short furlough this week. He is expecting to get his discharge soon.

The Washburn Nursery is doing a lot of inside carpenter work, making additional bins, or beds, for young palms.

The local lodge of the F. & A. M. will give a public entertainment Friday, June 13, for the benefit of the Masonic library.

Mrs. Harry C. Yerxa and little daughter Jeanetta of Berkeley are visiting Mrs. Yerxa's mother, Mrs. F. J. Sakol, for a few weeks.

F. M. Hildebrandt has bought property on S. Hermosa, and has begun the erection of a residence. Andrews & Hawks handled the deal.

Read the wanted column. Everything from goat's milk to rabbits and ducks. You might have something to sell, yourself. Wantads pay.

A drive over town shows that most everybody has cleaned or is cleaning up their yards. Nothing like a clean town to impress the stranger.

Lieut. Geo. K. Whitworth has returned from Canada to California and writes to have the News sent to him at 1243 Bush St., San Francisco.

J. D. Sparks left, Friday night, for Boone, Iowa, to visit his mother, who has reached her 90th birthday. He expects to return some time in June.

Miss Elizabeth B. Skeele, Educational Director of the Pacific Division of the American Red Cross Society, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. Emily Taylor, Mrs. Wilda Stewart, and Mrs. M. L. Card, from Los Angeles, are spending a few weeks here, in a cottage at Hermosa and Montecito.

The friends of Charles Downes will be pleased to hear that he is located at Lindsay, Calif., where he is learning the vulcanizing and battery charging business.

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bergen, which will occur at their home Saturday, May 31st.

W. P. Lasham and family of Los Angeles are located at 377 N. Lima for a few weeks outing. Mr. Lasham was recently discharged from the service and is recuperating here.

Donald Tarr of the navy jumped off his submarine and came home for a visit with home folks. He will return to his duties tomorrow, to beat the expiration of his furlough.

Monrovia celebrated her birthday last Saturday with powder, parades, speeches, contests, picnic dinners, etc. A great big crowd was there, including a good attendance from Sierra Madre.

Free lecture on "The League of Nations," by Dr. Leslie E. Learned, of Pasadena, next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Woman's Club House. All are invited and the house should be filled.

Mrs. T. B. Smith and her sister, Miss Pauline Lynch, of Morenci, Arizona, visited the family of their brother, W. C. Lynch, Jr., this week. They will spend the summer in cool California.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Jones of Memphis, Tenn., are making an extended visit with his brother, Woodson F. Jones. Mr. Jones is secretary and treasurer of the Van Fleet, Mansfield Dry Goods Co., of Memphis.

Ben Medley and Robert Clark returned to Sierra Madre Saturday with their honorable discharge papers and prepared to take up civilian life again. Mr. Clark is busy renewing old acquaintances and so is Mr. Medley.

tucky tomorrow to visit his mother. He will return about the middle of June—when we expect to chronicle some real news.

Ranger Sloan of this mountain district was in town Monday.

Mrs. R. Dawson Hall is assisting in the A. N. Adams real estate office.

Mrs. Harry Long, who has been visiting friends in San Diego the past month, returned home the first of this week.

John Boyd left this morning for a trip to Chicago and other eastern points. He will return in a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Robert Lamberson and little daughter of Oakland, and Mrs. Charles Cunningham and two little daughters of Fullerton, Nebr., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bergen.

Mrs. W. H. Stubbins, who was operated upon at the Pasadena hospital day before yesterday, is resting easier today, although not yet out of danger. She has the hopes and prayers of our people for her recovery.

Lieut. Raymond Andrews of the Marines has been discharged, and he reached home Saturday. We are informed that his old position with the Edison Co. is waiting for him, but for the present he is contented to just visit.

In speaking of Sierra Madre's "good boys" last week, the News had in mind "boys," not "young men," and in the face of later unpleasant developments we want to reiterate that our boys are fine, gentlemanly little fellows.

We are in receipt of a new magazine, Vol. 1, No. 3, published at Los Angeles, "The Golden West," that is a fine booster for Southern California. It is well edited and printed and well worth the modest subscription price of \$2.00 a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rice of Chicago, spent the week-end with Mrs. A. E. Johnson and Mrs. E. C. Foster at 65 S. Baldwin. Mrs. Rice is formerly of Los Angeles, having lived in the east a few months, and is already homesick to "move back home."

Following Sierra Madre's example, Monrovia gave an automobile show last week, and of course had more cars on exhibition, but in the matter of decorations, music, etc., we put it all over them—because they didn't have a Mrs. Steinburger to plan their exhibition.

Mrs. J. G. Blumer, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thatcher, whose husband is proprietor of the Thatcher school at Nordhoff, returned Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. Philip Blumer of Eagle Rock and Miss Edith, who motored up and brought her home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Carlson, from Mankato, Minn., spent an afternoon one day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Merrill. Mr. Carlson has just recently returned from France. They are looking for a suitable property and intend to make California their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Howell, who have been visiting Mrs. Howell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bober, left last Monday forenoon for Fresno, where they will visit Mr. Howell's mother, for a short time. Upon their return, they intend to build a neat bungalow home at Ramona Acres, where they have purchased a lot.

Memorial services will be held next Sunday in the Community Congregational church. In the morning Mr. Wilson will speak on "The Boys in Blue," and in the evening on "The Boys in Khaki." A welcome to returning soldiers will be extended at the evening service. The public is invited.

J. A. Calvin, former manager of the Kansas City branch of the Western Newspaper Union, and a friend of the writer for twenty-five years, but whom we had not seen for several years, was a surprise visitor Saturday. He was surprised to find us out, and we were surprised when he followed us to Monrovia and found us munching ice cream cones up near the band stand. Mr. Calvin is now a resident of Alhambra.

A meeting of the O. E. S. was held Monday evening, May 19th in Masonic hall. As soon as the regular business was attended to the meeting was closed at an early hour and the hall turned over to the five new members, who had come prepared to entertain the old members. Various games and readings were enjoyed by all, after which light refreshments were served by Mrs. A. T. Gay and Mrs. W. E. Walker.

Welch's Grapelede, 15 oz., price40c
Hire's Household Extract, for making Root Beer
at home25c
1 lb. can50c
3 lb. can\$1.40

SATURDAY SPECIAL

Burmuda Onions 3 lbs. for25c
New Potatoes, 4 lbs.25c
Rhubarb, 1 lb.5c
Summer Squash, 2 lbs. 15c., 4 lbs.25c
Fresh Cherries 1 lb.20c

C. M. Nomura

PHONE MAIN 46

BANK BUILDING

PALMOLIVE SALE

HERE is your chance to buy \$1.40 worth of the finest toilet articles for only 89c. This means you get a 60c jar of Palmolive Cold Cream, a 30c box of Palmolive Powder, and four full size cakes of Palmolive Soap, at a saving of 51c. Full particulars at our store.

F. H. HARTMAN & SON

TRADE AT HOME

And let J. D. Tucker do your Painting, Tinting and Decorating, Fine Interior Finish Work and all kinds of Sign Painting, Gilding, etc.

J. D. TUCKER, Painting Contractor
Established in Sierra Madre in 1888
Phone Green 80 Residence 111 Suffolk Ave.

DEFENDING OUR BOYS

Last night, after the article on the front page had been printed, we had a heart to heart talk with a delegation of our high school boys, which throws a new light on their present trouble.

They vigorously deny that any of them tampered with the air or other safety appliances of the electric cars on last Tuesday or any other day, and that the car was sidetracked to get even with the students for a disturbance that occurred a week ago.

We are informed that it is a mechanical impossibility to "bleed the air," as that action would immediately set the brakes and stop the train, and that the claim that this was done will be proven "made testimony" when the case is tried.

We are not trying to excuse these young men for past offenses against society, but we maintain that they had no vicious or criminal intent. They are just full-blooded youth with an excess of energy, which, however, was applied in the wrong direction.

How many of the older "boys" of Sierra Madre can remember the stunts they pulled off in their youth? At least three "old boys" have boasted to the writer to this effect, and yet they are solid, respected and respectable citizens today.

Whether this affair will be a good lesson to these students depends entirely upon themselves. If they view it as a successful prank and are only sorry because they were caught, and continue to harbor revengeful thoughts, then the lesson is lost.

But if, as we are convinced is the case, they appreciate the humiliation and shame they have placed on Sierra Madre and realize their duty to society, the lesson will not have been in vain.

DR. CARL S. PATTON TO SPEAK AT CHURCH RALLY

Dr. Carl S. Patton of the First Congregational Church, Los Angeles, has been secured as the principal speaker at the rally to be held in Sierra Madre's Community Church (Congregational) next Thursday evening.

"The Church and the Returning Soldier" will be the subject of Dr. Patton's address. He is well qualified to speak on this subject, having spent six months in the fighting zone. Besides, no more popular speaker has visited Sierra Madre in recent years than Dr. Patton. A year ago last fall he spoke in the Cong'l church to a crowded house on "The Religion of a Modern Man," and everybody remembers how easily he sold \$10,000 worth of Liberty Bonds from our band stand on a certain evening last year.

The ladies of the church will serve

a public supper in the church at 6:30. The rally will follow and pledges will be taken by Dr. Patton for the improvement of the church building. The public is invited.

WONDERFUL SALES OF EDISON COMMON STOCK

One and a quarter million dollars, par value, of Edison Common stock has been sold by the company's sales organization since the second offering was made on March 27th. Out of this period must be deducted about four weeks, during which the Victory Loan was being campaigned, the Edison Company for patriotic reasons, withdrawing its advertising and all activities, so as not to conflict with the government loan.

One of the notable incidents, in connection with the sale of this stock, is that E. H. Hollins & Company, the conservative bond bankers of Boston, New York and Chicago, who have never previously sold stock, have offered Edison Common to their clients, selling about 3000 shares mostly to their conservative constituency of the New England states.

Locally, consumers of the company, and the public generally, have been large buyers. The 37th consecutive dividend of the company has just been paid and new stockholders are much pleased with the promptness of the return on their money.

Again the company is advertising its common stock, and the announcement, which appears in this paper, gives the reasons why it is a safe and conservative investment, because of its splendid business in 233 cities, towns and rural communities of Southern California, and the wonderful hydro-electric properties which generate electricity from the mountain streams, thus assuring a continuation of low operating costs, when oil and other fuels advance in cost as they become more scarce.

CITY TRUSTEE MEETING

The city Trustees met last night and after transacting no business of public interest, passed a resolution intended to influence the Juvenile Court, asking that the high school students be paroled to the city marshal of Sierra Madre. The Board of Trustees volunteered to stand as moral sponsors for the good conduct of the young men.

HOME TALENT PLAY

The home talent play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," by Jerome K. Jerome, is progressing nicely. The cast is meeting three times a week for rehearsals, and we are assured that it will be produced in two weeks. The date has been set for Saturday, June 7th, both afternoon and night.

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.



Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADRIAN B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I. Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind—an antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

WHY NOT PURE-BREDS?

If any farmer will put in two or three registered Shorthorn females and keep the female increase he will soon have a valuable herd at small cost.

A Kansas farmer produced 94 head of registered Shorthorns from one cow in 12 years. A Wisconsin farmer produced 120 head from one cow in less than 15 years. The value counts up fast if they're pure-breds.

AMERICAN SHORTHORN BREEDERS' ASS'N, 18 Dexter Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins

The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method

Ever Try It?

Smith—I understand Jebbs is learning to run a typewriter. What system is he using, the touch system?

Brown—No; he says it's the hunt and poke system; mostly poke.

THE MEN IN CLASS A1

A sound, healthy man is never a back number. A man can be as vigorous and able at seventy as at twenty. Condition, not years, puts you in the discard. A system weakened by overwork and careless living brings old age prematurely. The bodily functions are impaired and unpleasant symptoms appear. The weak spot is generally the kidneys. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you will generally find yourself in Class A. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarem Oil Capsules periodically and your system will always be in working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles supple, your mind active, and your body capable of hard work.

Don't wait until you have been rejected. Commence to be a first-class man now. Go to your druggist at once. Get a trial box of GOLD MEDAL Haarem Oil Capsules. They are made of the pure, original, imported Haarem Oil—the kind your great-grandfather used. Two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Money refunded if they do not help you. Remember to ask for the imported GOLD MEDAL Brand. In three sizes, sealed packages.—Adv.

All Mixed Up.

"Do you want to see the book of the opera?" "No; I'm confused enough as it is."—Kansas City Journal.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

First-Hand Knowledge.

Belle—What's the floor tax?
Nell—Why, the one they put on carpets, of course.

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week, such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

A literary hack sometimes carries the publisher over the road to wealth.

Your Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write to Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Rebuilding of Devastated France



STONE HEAD WHICH ONCE WAS MALANCOURT

Ravages of Warfare and Deliberate Hun Policy of Destruction Make It the Work of Years.

By LLOYD ALLEN,
Special Staff Correspondent.

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

PARIS.—France is beginning to rebuild the scores of villages destroyed by shell fire during more than four years of war. The task is enormous; it will require years of effort, but it will be carried on by the French government with only a small amount of outside aid and a German fund, collected as indemnity.

It is impossible for outsiders to try to take on more than a relatively small part of the reconstruction work in France because first estimates show the total damage amounts to something like \$13,000,000,000, or approximately the amount raised by the first three Liberty Loans in America. It's strictly a national job, this replacement of 500,000 wrecked homes, 100,000 of which are mere heaps of stones.

America is going to contribute some millions of dollars worth of material to the rebuilding of devastated France through the American Red Cross. Our aid in this direction alone will be valuable. It will consist of the distribution of supplies bought by the Red Cross for the active war work it carried on, which are now stored in the Red Cross warehouses and not needed urgently by the American armies.

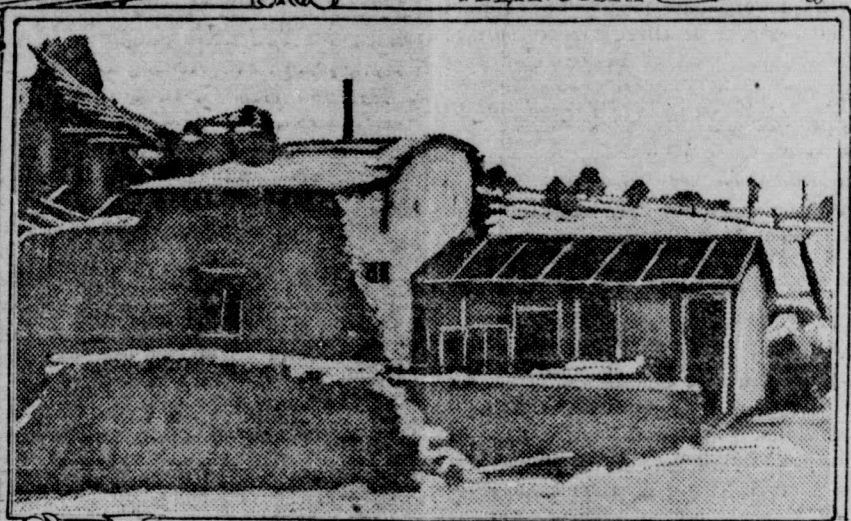
Large as the Red Cross relief will be in actual dollars, it must still be viewed as first aid work rather than the taking on of a program of actual reconstruction, that is, the actual rebuilding of demolished cottages.

The Red Cross policy is to provide, when it can, the necessary articles French villagers will need for starting life anew. During the winter months there was a big demand for stoves. Thousands were needed. With one stove a French family could manage to get along through the coldest weather while the home deserted during war days was made habitable. But there were not enough stoves available to supply one-tenth of the demand. When the Red Cross speaks of reconstruction work these days, it has in mind the providing of such necessities as stoves, medicines, and simple necessities. It does not mean, when speaking of reconstruction, to take any part in the rebuilding of damaged homes.

There are several American organizations that will rebuild houses, but these groups are taking on a very limited number of homes and are not endeavoring to house anything more than a small proportion of the two million French men, women and children that were homeless when the armistice was signed.

You must ride through northern France day after day and see the desolation of deserted villages in order to get an idea of the wreckage. The damaged area covers 6,000 square miles. Streaked through this land are the severely-shelled segments where the land has been so blasted by thousands of high explosive shells and by mines that the ground has been left absolutely too torn up to be cultivated. It is officially estimated that 250,000 acres of farm lands, through one of the most productive parts of France, have been ruined by artillery fire.

Towns near these spoiled fields are usually completely wrecked. There is not enough left in the way of shelter to house anything larger than a stray



WRECKED VILLAGE OF VALX—TAR-PAPER SHACK AT RIGHT



HOUSE AT MONTFAUCON CONTAINING CONCRETE OBSERVATION TOWER OF GERMAN ARMY

cat, Malancourt, which I visited on the way to the forest of the Argonne, is just such a place. A few hundred yards away from the town is a woman's land.

Crown Prince's Grand Stand. Behind the town, as viewed from the former allied trenches, is Montfaucon, from which the German crown prince, in a concrete and steel observation tower three stories high, watched the progress of battle.

He could see, among other things, the houses of Malancourt crumble day by day until former homes were stone heaps with protruding timbers that once held up roofs. Today Malancourt can be recognized only by a sign board. A few stray German graves are marked with carefully lettered crosses on which metal identification tags have been nailed.

On up the road toward Germany, about three-quarters of a mile, Montfaucon today stands almost completely wrecked. Visitors to this territory never miss seeing the crown prince's safe shelter which was constructed inside the walls of a three and a half story house—the only four walls left standing in the town. How the house around the crown prince's shelter escaped destruction is still a mystery. Several shells hit it and the roof is partly torn away, but inside concrete walls three feet thick, built during the actual battle, the crown prince had what was probably the finest ringside seat for the big fight that can be found anywhere on the long battle line from the North sea to Switzerland.

From the roadway in front of this house you have to look sharply to detect even a trace of the tower inside. From a point 300 feet down the road the tower is invisible.

Varennes, on the old French frontier, is another of the more interesting French towns, probably 80 per cent destroyed, even though the walls of many houses remain standing. Here it was that Louis XVI, escaping from Paris and from the mob that finally executed him, was caught and returned.

Where Louis XVI, with his queen, was recognized and arrested. American negro infantrymen were drilling the day I passed through the town. Across the river on the ruins of houses, a Y. M. C. A. hut some hundred feet in length and 20 feet wide was in full operation, selling cigarettes and giving

away some of the finest hot chocolate in France to a crowd of infantrymen—another of the American outfits quartered near the hut, all anxious to catch a steamer home, by the way.

The chocolate can, a ten-gallon affair with a big brass spigot, was placed on an empty packing case. Around the can were discarded condensed milk tins—the only cups available because this hut was just starting operations. And every infantryman was supposed to drink as much chocolate as he desired. Coffee could also be had. A small sheet iron stove, with a pile of kindling chopped from timbers of ruined French homes, warmed the whole place. There were no negro troops in the hut at the time. But the Y-workers evidently had a system of providing for the comfort of both blacks and whites without jarring the susceptibilities of either. I saw such an arrangement working smoothly in a Y-canteen in Verdun—the only comfortable spot in blocks of ruined houses.

It was where the allied and German troops stood opposite each other, month in and month out during the days of strictly trench warfare, that villages were completely wiped out by intense and terrific bombardments.

But when either side was making a rapid advance the destruction of property was considerably less. For instance, in the great German drive of September, 1914, when the Kaiser was striking at Paris, very little destruction was caused, except at the places where the terrible fighting took place during the first battle of the Marne, that is, along by Meaux, Sezanne, Vitry-le-Francois and Revinny. In other words, the destruction was worst at the points where the battle was turned, the scene of the fiercest fighting. Along the Somme and the Aisne, the same conditions prevailed. Here the destroyed area is from 10 to 12 miles across, in many places.

Then there was another kind of destruction—the willful kind, wrought by German troops in some of the big retreats. All through the war, even to the final fights of 1918, the Germans consistently wrecked property rather than let it revert to the French in a fair state of preservation.

Willful destruction in France, as a German policy, started in the spring of 1917, about the time America came into the war.

Caught on the railroad track at Elendale, Del., with a fast freight approaching, the two-year-old baby of William Masen had a miraculous escape when it fell down, the engine and whole train passing over it without touching it.

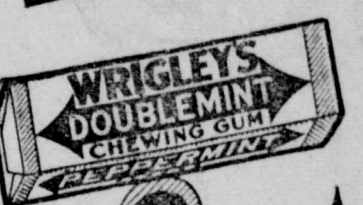
"It may seem absurd," says an official of the National Paper Trades association, "but the amount of paper used for wrapping gifts and food and mail matter and sent abroad has been one of the greatest causes of the taxing of paper mills' output."

WRIGLEY'S

The Flavor Lasts!

Always the best buy for the price

The greatest five-cents worth of beneficial refreshment possible to get.



The Flavor Lasts

REFUSED TO ACCEPT FAVOR

Wounded British Officer Insisted on Waiting for His Turn to Have Hospital Attention.

The British officer, whatever his professional qualifications, always has courage, solicitude for his men and a strict sense of justice.

I have wondered, says Mr. Charles W. Whitehair in his recently published book, "Out There," at the great love and sympathy that seem to exist between the British officer and his men. I had seen it in India before the war. I have seen it in all parts of the British empire. I know the reason now. I have yet to see a British officer among the walking wounded who goes ahead of his men to have his wounds dressed. Outside of one dressing station sat a young colonel with a bad wound. One of the secretaries noticed him and said, "You had better get into the dressing station at once."

"It is not my turn. I will not go out of turn."

Some four hours later, the secretary, passing out food and drink, again noticed the colonel.

"Here! Why haven't you had your wounds dressed?" he exclaimed.

"I am waiting for my turn."

"But it was your turn long ago."

"Are you sure?"

"Of course I am. Come, let me help you."

Into the dressing room he staggered. He had no idea that he had done a heroic thing.

His Wife's Husband.

Smith—I lost my identity for two whole weeks last summer.

Jones—How did it happen?

Smith—Spent my vacation among wife's relations, where I was simply known as Anna's husband.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Unfortunate.

Lady of House—If you love work why don't you find it?
Begging Bill—Alas, lady, love is blind.

The First Private Garage. The first private garage constructed in New York city was built in the spring of 1900 by a prominent New York automobile enthusiast, who at that time owned three motor vehicles.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Making Preparations.

Little Geoffrey had been very disappointed at Christmas time. He had asked Santa Claus for a drum and a whistle, but his father had countermanded the order, as he had no wish to be driven mad with noise.

But things changed later.

"My mother is coming to stay with us," said Geoffrey's mother.

"Oh, is she?" said Geoffrey's father.

Then, turning to the child, he said:

"Look here, sonny, you wanted a drum and a whistle, didn't you? You shall have it tomorrow."

Use for Old Batteries.

In open fireplaces, especially where wood is used for fuel, a gorgeous colored-fire effect may be produced, says Popular Mechanics magazine, by placing one or two old dry cells among the hot coals. The substance with which the top of the battery is sealed soon burns away, and the heat sets up a chemical action, producing a gas which burns with a flame of vivid blue, purple and green. One old dry cell will continue the spectacle for from half to three-quarters of an hour, depending upon the heat of the fire in which it is placed. No danger attaches to this production of colored fire. It costs nothing, inasmuch as old dry batteries are ordinarily worthless, but it will provide both pleasure and amusement at fireside gatherings.

All Food—No Waste

If you want an appetizing ready-to-eat cereal that you can serve with no fuss and with fullest satisfaction, try —

Grape-Nuts

Her Engagement Ring

Is the sweetest thing a girl can own. It may be either large or small, but should be pure white—set right. Those who are showing will suit you, and our modest prices ease the way.

BOYD PARK
MAKERS OF JEWELRY
100 MAIN STREET
SALT LAKE CITY

WHY HE QUIT "THE ROAD"

Ex-Drummer Voices Regret for the Disappearance of Oldtime Boniface and Clerk.

"Oh for the old-fashioned hotel clerk, smiling, accommodating, always friendly, who never forgot a face, obliging and always making a fellow feel like he was at home," said Frank Whittell of Portland, Ore., according to the El Paso Herald. "What a difference between the old professional hotel clerk of 25 years ago, even up to 15 years ago, and the automatic, mechanical clerk who never try to oblige—I might call them automatic grouchers—of the present day behind the hotel registers. If you ask one of them a question he or she, nowadays, intimates that you get your room and meals, just exactly what you pay for, and not a thing more, please understand that. I was a commercial traveler for a quarter century up to six years ago, and I know. Why, we old drummers, as they used to call us, felt at home in those old hostleries of the western states, just on account of the clerks. Say, they were God's noblemen, those old-timers. They seemed to anticipate a fellow's wants and would go to all sorts of trouble to accommodate one. The milk of human kindness flowed in their hearts. And it made business, too. I have stopped at an inferior house, many a time, because I had been treated so well by the clerk. And I can say, too, the proprietors were much the same way in those days. Hotels were made homelike, not a big box with compartments, where you are to be tucked away at so much per. That was one of the reasons I quit the road, the chilly, purely mechanical hotels of the present day."

CANNOT BE TAKEN ALIVE

Gorillas Will Fight to the Death, and Are to Be Feared, Even When Mortally Wounded.

The most perilous job that any one can undertake in the jungle is the capture of a full-grown gorilla. It is said that no gorilla has ever been captured alive after he was full grown. He would be a bold man who would attempt such a feat. Gorillas fear nothing. Even when mortally wounded they show an agility, strength and ferocity which is astonishing. A famous traveler once stated that it would take 150 men to hold down a gorilla with any degree of safety.

On the other hand, all other apes are said to be pathetically easy to capture. The usual method is for a trapper to seat himself where he is certain to be observed by these creatures and pretend to drink from a bottle of crude spirits. When he is sure that he has been observed, he leaves the bottle and goes away.

The moment his back is turned the monkeys rush to appease their curiosity concerning the contents of the bottle. They like the taste of the spirits, and quarrel among themselves for it till the bottle has been emptied. They are soon overcome by the intoxicant, and the trapper returns and gathers them in.

Length of Arms and Legs.

According to many measurements made at the Anthropological Laboratory in London, the right arm in human beings is in a majority of cases longer than the left arm, while, on the contrary, the left leg is longer than the right leg.

Sometimes, however, the relative proportions are exactly reversed but seldom does perfect equality exist between the two sides. The tendency of the right arm to exceed the left arm in strength is sometimes greater in men than in women, while equality of strength in the two arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men.

Time to Reform.

The sailor, returning a trifle fuddled from a peace celebration, found his hitherto respected and respectable ship newly camouflaged in the most modern cubist style.

Running his eye over the whole mess of conflicting squares, triangles, lines, circles and sundry other nameless blobs of paint which graced the sides of his "home," and blinking stupidly at the hideous screaming color scheme, he slowly raised his hand while the tears coursed down his cheeks and murmured, wearily: "Never again!"

Sea Level.

Sea level in the scientific sense means theoretical mean or average from which elevations or depressions on the earth are calculated. The coast and geodetic survey, which is government authority on such subjects, says: "Mean sea level may be defined as the surface which would be assumed by the water of the oceans at rest if there were no action by the wind or by the tides due to the attraction of the moon and sun. The sea level surface is at all points at right angles to a free-swinging plummet."

One-Piece Gown Is In Evidence

The fashion shows which are held at the leading Paris dressmakers to determine the spring styles are disappointing, perhaps, from the point of view of the foreign buyers, while to the Parisienne the season on the whole seems the most brilliant that she has seen for many a day, writes a Paris fashion correspondent.

The American buyers naturally expected great things from the French creators whose ideas have been so deeply affected by the mourning of France during these five years of war. They figured that this first victory season would be one of remarkable elegance, entirely forgetting the fact that France cannot throw aside her somber black merely because the ar-

black spangles and jet is one of the most popular models in the collection despite the fact that its price is 2,000 francs.

Evening Dresses First.

Little attention is being paid to tailored costumes in any of the dress-making establishments. All have made an effort to specialize in the afternoon and evening dresses. Jenny's charming blue serge street dresses make one forget that she is not showing many "tailleuses." They are the usual straight, narrow, one-piece frocks loosely belted by a broad sash of novelty ribbon, but the little white vests that are worn with all of them give them a very new look. These waistcoats with their Directoire collars are decidedly a feature of the collection. They no longer extend below the waist line, as did those of the last two seasons, but they merely fill in the deep V of the serge bodice and are not low in the neck. If Jenny's models are as popular as they promise to be now the separate neckwear will come into its own again, for separate collars are shown with the serge dresses. Many of them are the turned down linen collars that we wore years ago with shirt waists. With them are worn pretty little ribbon ties. Ribbon, in fact, is another marked feature of the collection. Practically all of the models have ribbon sashes, and fringe, too, is featured. All of the sashes have fringed ends and bands of fringe are employed in all sorts of ways.

Jenny shows her usual gorgeous evening dresses which can easily be described as evening skirts and nothing more. Even the shoulder straps are so transparent that they can scarcely be seen, but the skirts make up for all that the bodices lack. They are most dazzling, in the most brilliant colors, in metal brocades and spell victory throughout.

Doeulillet, too, is showing an important collection, especially in evening dresses. He shows one model after another exquisitely draped in gold cloth and often combined with embroidered tulle. Metal cloth and jet seem to be his favorite combination and he uses quantities of jet fringe, all of which means expense, making it difficult for the Americans to buy, because the duty runs many of them up to the three and four thousand franc mark. I recall one dress in the most gorgeous metal tissue the actual material of which sells for 170 francs a yard. One thinks nothing of paying 100 francs a yard now for the most ordinary tissues.

Satin and Metal Brocade.

Doeulillet has a pretty way of using a bright colored satin and metal brocade bodice with a black satin skirt. No trimming of any kind is used except a black jet fringe to finish the ends of the sash, which is made of the brocade.

The Doeulillet skirts are not too short and not too narrow, but they have a different movement from all of



Ribbon Trims This Tunic Dress From Paris—the Sash Is of Wide Blue Ribbon and the Other Materials Are Crepe Georgette and Lace.

mistake was signed. She still mourns her dead and it will be another six months or perhaps a year before she can think of returning to her former magnificence of dress.

Then, again, the foreign buyers have figured that the sudden change from war to peace would mean a sudden change in the method of living and, therefore, a sudden change in the styles, but peace has made no noticeable change so far, and when the change does come it will take place so gradually, as we come out from under our numerous restrictions, that we will scarcely notice it.

The French women are still deprived of their automobiles and the former fashionable tea houses cannot resume their gaieties until they can serve something besides plain tea. The lack of butter and sugar means a lot to a tea house and all of these things have their influences on the fashions.

Some of the houses, however, have borne in mind that the peace conference, with its delegates coming from the corners of the earth that have been untouched by the war, would bring some of the old gaiety to Paris and that the buyers from those countries would expect brilliant collections of dresses.

Elaborate and Elegant.

The Martial and Armand collection, for instance, is most elaborate and elegant in every detail, which is largely due to the fact that Mme. Valle was called upon in December to make a number of handsome evening dresses for the reception given to the Italian embassy for the King of Italy and President Wilson. She has an extensive Italian clientele, and with fifteen handsome dresses at this dinner and reception she was inclined to think that her Italian, Spanish and American buyers would buy the same kind of dresses in February.

The Maison Martial et Armand is showing no great change in the general style. There is some effort made to get away from the "robe chemise," but the effort has not been altogether successful. The skirts are still very narrow and short and many of the models are the same old "chemise" that the French women absolutely refuse to give up, much to the disgust of the American buyers. The models that have not the straight lines are slightly draped, but the afternoon dresses are practically all the same loose chemise variety with the only new note in the very elaborate embroidery. The embroideries are wonderful throughout the collection. A new embroidery is introduced in gold thread in long stitches which make it look like the wrong side of the satin brocades that are used for upholstery. A new beaded embroidery is also to be noted in which tiny beads are sewed on in little loops in a very close design giving it a feathery appearance. The most gorgeous metal tissues and metal brocades are used in the evening dresses, which are always gracefully draped and are still short and trains shown with all of them.

A marked feature of the collection is the little tulle jackets trimmed in ostrich feathers and the handsome spangled capes. A cape embroidered in



Paris Is Mad About Sashes. This One Is Embroidered on the Material of the Dress, Which Is Striped Taffeta in Blue and White. Sash Is Embroidered in Gold, Rose and Blue.

the others in the manner in which they are caught up in front and are much longer in the back.

A specialty is made of good wearable coats, for which the house has long been noted. Rodier's new broad striped woolen materials are most effectively used. I recall one in a rich golden brown with a black stripe that is the smartest sport coat that I have yet seen. All of the coats are made to be held around the figure and up in the front, just as last season.

The one movement that is to be seen everywhere and the only one that is strikingly new is the long waist line with semi-draped bodices. Worth carries out this idea in many different ways, making it rather the basis on which his models are created.

Hats Made of Flowers.

The newest small hats are made entirely of vivid flowers, following the lines of the head.

BOY SCOUTS

SCOUTING KEYNOTE FOR 1919

After 18 months of service to the nation in the various phases of the "win-the-war" program, it seems to be generally agreed that the Boy Scouts of America have now, as never before, established the movement in the hearts of the people.

More than that, the nation, as never before, realizes the value and importance of the scout training and program in community and national life.

The country over, our average number of registered scouts equals not quite 5 per cent of the available boys of scout age. If less than 400,000 registered scouts can serve and produce results, what might the national government expect with a million boys on their toes awaiting its commands!

Chief Scout Executive James E. West, in sounding the keynote for 1919, says:

"It is our opinion that now, as never before, is the time to strongly present the claims of scouting for the support of the community on a comprehensive basis. We have passed the experimental stage. No matter how commendable our intentions may be, we have no right to fail to do our utmost to extend the benefits of the boy scout program to a larger proportion of the boys of each community as a whole. Upon those of us who know what scouting has done for the boys who have been members rests an obligation to do everything within our power to have it reach a greater number of boys."

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA.

They're not big enough to fight for Uncle Sam. Nor help him out upon the other side. But the splendid part they played in the war drives that were made of which may swell their

The country should be proud of such as this. And back them up by every means at hand. They are rendering yeoman service at a time when service counts. And their praises should be sung throughout the land.

—Louis Mellus, Sistriville, W. Va.

SCOUTS PROUD OF WAR WORK

The Boy Scouts of America have good reason to feel proud of the patriotic and helpful service they have rendered to the government in all of its wartime activities during the year.

Never before in the history of the scout movement have organized boys been able to demonstrate so thoroughly their helpfulness. The Fourth Liberty loan has left behind it a broader and a more comprehensive vision of what scouting in its truest sense means to the growing boys of the community and to the nation at large.

Their efforts in gardening activities, as messengers of the president in the distribution of anti-German propaganda, as helpers to the Red Cross, as locators of black walnut, as gatherers of peach stones, as sellers of Thrift and War Savings stamps and Liberty bonds have demonstrated to the world at large the value of organized boyhood.

SCOUT ACTIVITY THREATENED.

A bill introduced in the House of Representatives threatens a most interesting scouting activity. It is to further regulate radio communications. The effect of the bill would be to prevent any person not connected with the navy (excepting scientists) to have anything whatever to do with radio communications.

The reasons for this are not known. Navy officers say that the navy needs the radio amateur. The work of the scouts in discovering illegal radio outfits during the war is well known. The first scout who gave his life for our country in the world war was Luther Weaver of Brooklyn, who as a radio amateur became so proficient that he was accepted as an operator on the U. S. transport Alcedo. He went down with her.

SCOUT ANNIVERSARY IN ALASKA

There is a town called Cordova, Alaska, on the Copper river and Northwestern railway, which is the home of a live-wire troop of scouts.

After celebrating the ninth scout anniversary in approved fashion, they went out and erected food shelters for the birds, contributed half a dollar each toward some destitute Indians and took supplies to a needy family.

DOINGS OF THE BOY SCOUTS.

Forty-eight of the fifty-nine boy scout troops under the jurisdiction of the Indianapolis local council are operated in connection with churches.

One of the loyal supporters of the 10,000 boy scouts in Siam is Governor Panomnaguranuraksha of Nagura Panom.

A war history of Denver boy scouts will be written by members of the State Historical society, who have requested a complete, itemized statement of every scout's war service.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

FLIES AND SPIDERS.

"I heard the other day," said a fly, "of a spider who was boasting of how many eyes he had."

"Well," said one of the spiders, "I will boast, for I have many eyes myself."

"So have I," said the fly.

"Well, then, we will both boast. Won't you come and call on me in my home so we can have a nice talk about our eyes?" asked the spider.

"No," said the fly, "I won't. You may be able to get many of my family to call on you but I won't be so stupid."

"It is hardly nice of you to say that it is stupid to come and call on me," said the spider.

"Well, it is," said the fly, "and deep down in your heart, if you have any heart, you know it to be true. I don't want to be caught by you, but from a safe distance I will talk to you."

The spider began to act as though he were sad because the fly would not talk to him with him in more friendly fashion, but the fly laughed and the fly buzzed and the fly said:

"I remember the old story about the spider who invited the fly to his parlor. No, I don't care to be invited to any spider's parlor. So we may as well be quite clear about this now. We may as well understand each other perfectly."

"All right," said the spider, "if that is the way you feel about it."

"It is the way I feel about it," said the fly.

"I see I can do nothing with you," said the spider.

"You admire me though, don't you?" asked the fly.

"Well, perhaps," said the spider, "but I hate to admit it. We creatures, and

"Won't You Come and Call on Me?"

spiders aren't the only ones, will often really admire another creature much more who keeps to his own sensible ways than to let himself be coaxed into doing something very foolish."

"There are many flies who have compound eyes, many eyes, double eyes, eyes, eyes," said the fly.

"And there are many-eyed spiders, too," said the spider.

At this some more spiders and flies joined them and the spiders all began to ask the flies to talk the subject over in a more friendly fashion, but the wise fly was there to keep them from accepting the invitation.

"They say," said the spider, "that our eyes aren't as fine as the eyes of people who only have one pair of eyes."

"Why is that?" asked the fly. "That seems rather strange."

"Because," said the spider, "our eyes are fixed in their different places and people can look in all directions with their eyes, sideways, upwards, downwards and all over. They can really do very well with one pair of eyes apiece."

"And it is all because their eyes are so movable."

"They can't take them out and have them in the back of their heads one moment and in the front the next, can they?" asked another spider.

"No," said the spider, "they can merely move them around in the regular places for eyes so that they can see all around them. But they can move their heads so they can see what is behind them."

"Ah, these are the days when there are our cocoons to be found under stones and on top of walls, and there the mother spiders are hatching lots of little pink eggs which will become spiders, too."

"It is the spring, you see, flies and spiders, and the spring is the time of the year when new things come, new flowers, new spiders, new leaves on the trees."

Just then a caterpillar crawled along.

"Good morning," said the caterpillar. And the others all politely said, "Good morning."

"I heard you talking about cocoons," said the caterpillar to the spider, "and I wonder if you are as shy as we are when we make our cocoons. We don't like to be watched and we will not work when we are being watched."

"You're very shy," said the spider. "We aren't so shy as all that."

"We're too shy to call on you in your parlors," said the fly, buzzing and grinning.

"Yes, you're too shy," said the spider, "much too shy, and altogether too sensible."

CONQUEST OF THE AIR

AERIAL SERVICE FOR PASSENGERS, MAIL AND MERCHANDISE.

BIRDMEN MEET NEXT MONTH

Big Convention of Pan-American Aeronauts Will Stimulate Enlistments in the U. S. Air Service.

Atlantic City, New Jersey, will be the Mecca for a large gathering of American men, and representatives of foreign countries, who will be attracted by the first Pan-American Aeronautics convention, which meets there in May.

Captain Charles J. Glidden, of the U. S. Air Service, Military Aeronautics, now stationed in the administrative department of the United States Flying School, Southerfield, Georgia, says:

"The Pan American Aeronautics convention and exhibition to be held at Atlantic City during the month of May will bring to the attention of the American people the wonderful progress of aviation. The work of aircraft during the war establishes its practicability for commercial uses and insures the creation in this country of a complete aerial service, connecting all cities and towns for the transportation of persons, mail and merchandise."

"Before the close of 1920 I confidently predict this service will be in full operation, with extensions to all countries on this hemisphere. In the United States trunk lines will be established across the country which will place every city and town within six hours from some twenty-four distributing points. Once created and in operation our extensive coast line could be put under complete protection from any possible invasion. Thousands of college trained aviators in and out of the service are now waiting to join in the operation of an aerial service."

"The government calls for fifteen thousand men to enlist in air service for one or three years' time. This is bound to receive a quick response, as here is an opportunity for men to be immediately assigned to duty in the service and of the number who enlist those who pass certain examinations will be given flying and balloon pilot instruction. This liberal offer is equivalent to a one or three years' college course in aeronautics, and one may become expert in all branches of aviation, and if qualified a non-commissioned or even a commissioned officer. In addition to regular pay, clothing, quarters and rations, extra pay begins with instructions to operate the aircraft. As the number of men wanted is limited to fifteen thousand for the entire country, quick application to the nearest recruiting officer will be necessary before the privilege is withdrawn."

"Everybody directly and indirectly interested in aviation should attend the Atlantic City convention and exhibition in order to keep abreast with the times and become familiar with the development of aircraft for defense and commercial uses and witness the demonstrations of the world's greatest airplane aviators, who will fly, and balloon pilots sail to the Atlantic air port from all over the country."

FLYING CIRCUS AT SALT LAKE

Aerial Maneuvers Over City Bring Big Crowds to Capital.

Salt Lake City.—Crowds from every corner of the state assembled here April 17 to witness the aerial circus in behalf of the Victory loan. Even the most pessimistic ones concede they had thrills enough for one day. The program was carried out without a hitch, with the exception that one plane, carrying a moving picture machine, in starting ran nose-on into a mud hole, breaking the picture machine.

In the morning the planes went singly; through the afternoon, in formation. The circus took to the clouds shortly after 1 o'clock, and, circling for a time above the field, went straight over the city for the real exhibitions of the aerial skill which meant so much in France those last days before victory was won. The two-seated Curtiss planes were chased by the swift Fokker planes, while these in turn, were routed by the British and French scout planes in an exhibition that made fliers themselves shout praise to the far-distant pilots. About twenty lucky Salt Lakers had their first ride in aeroplanes, and four of these were women.

Anarchists Victors in Crimea.

London.—The Ukrainian soviet forces have captured Simferopol, capital of the Crimea, and Eupatoria, thirty-eight miles northwest of Simferopol, with considerable booty, it has been learned here.

Hun U-Boat Losses Heavy.

New York.—Rear Admiral Sims, who commanded the American fleet during its wartime activities in European waters, said Wednesday that he believed there were "205 German submarines at the bottom of the sea."

Wyoming Boy Admits Murder.

Sheridan, Wyo.—Walter Relsenwever, 17 years of age has confessed that he killed Charles Johnson, manager of a railroad boarding house here last Tuesday night with an ax and robbed the body of \$100 in currency.

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139 ESPERANZA STREET

Between Baldwin and Hermosa

J. C. WHYTE

Transfer and Express

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE BLUE 55

148 N. MT. TRAIL

Ladies and Children

My store has been scrubbed, cleaned, painted and decorated, new
 show cases added and every effort made to make it attractive to
 ladies and children. A fine line of

CANDIES, CONFECTIONS, ICE CREAM
 has been installed, and I most respectfully solicit their patronage.

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS

First Door East P. O.

Pettitt's News Stand
 Phone Green 85

SHOES

for
 All Occasions

Fred T. Huggins

33 E. Colorado St.

Pasadena, Cal.

Olsen's Shoe Shop

Modern Machinery, Careful Workmanship,
 Prices Moderate, Satisfaction Guaranteed
 YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

34 BALDWIN AVE.

HENRY OLSEN

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes

Don't forget the dance, Friday
 night, May 23rd, at the Club House.
 Most all of our Sierra Madre boys are
 back from the "front" now, and it is
 worth more than your admission as
 a spectator, just to see their smiling
 faces and familiar forms at the
 dances again. Dancing will begin at
 8:30 and continue until 12. A pleas-
 ant time is assured all who accept the
 cordial invitation to attend.

On Monday, May 26th, at 3 p. m.,
 Dr. Leslie E. Learned of All Saints
 Church of Pasadena, will address the
 members of the Woman's Club on
 "The League of Nations." Owing to
 the fact that the speaker is widely
 known as a man of distinction and of
 more than ordinary ability, and also
 to the fact that his subject is of such
 vital importance to the American pub-
 lic, the directors of the Club have de-
 cided to again throw open the doors
 of the Club to the citizens of Sierra
 Madre, that they may have the priv-
 ilege of attending. Hence the meet-
 ing has been declared an open one
 and you are not only invited but
 urged to be present. Members of the
 Club are reminded that this is also
 the date of the election of officers for
 the ensuing year, the ticket having
 been published in last week's "News."
 The polls will be open from 1:30 to
 3 p. m.

SCOUT NOTES

There will be a meeting tonight at
 7:15.

Arthur Johnson won the balloon
 trip by selling one more bond than
 Mr. Sadlier.

We want more new Scouts to our
 troupe. There are several boys here
 who should join us.



NURSE LITTLETON USES IT

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clo-
 ver, (not a patent medicine) prevents
 the flu, cleanses the blood, restores
 convalescents and builds up the sys-
 tem. Recommended and sold by F. H.
 Hartman & Son, druggists. adv

Charter No. 8707

Reserve District No. 12

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK

At Sierra Madre, in the State of California, at the Close of Business on
 May 12, 1919.

RESOURCES

Loan and discounts, including rediscounts	\$103,416.90
Overdrafts, secured, none; unsecured	43.66
U. S. Bonds (other than Liberty Bonds but including U. S. certi- ficates of indebtedness):	
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation, (par value)	25,000.00
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged	12,500.00 37,500.00
Liberty Loan Bonds:	
Liberty Loan bonds, 3 1/2, 4, and 4 1/2 per cent, unpledged	25,050.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4, and 4 1/2 per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	5,000.00 30,050.00
Bonds, securities, etc. (other than U. S.):	
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for state or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable	5,495.00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	35,989.44
Collateral Trust and other notes of corporations issued for not less than ONE YEAR nor more than THREE YEARS' time	3,000.00 44,484.44
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	900.00
Value of banking house	15,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	6,000.00
Payments account Customers' Liberty Loans	5,245.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	15,870.38
Cash in vault and net amount due from national banks	50,559.61
Total of Items, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18	82,310.75
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other outside cash items	110.23
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Interest earned but not collected—approximate—on Notes and Bills Receivable, not past due	1,200.00
TOTAL	311,630.22

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits	5,206.79
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	1,187.53
Amount reserved for all interest accrued	1,200.00
Circulating notes outstanding	25,000.00
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	4,263.40
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve, (payable within thirty days):	
Individual deposits subject to check	172,333.37
State, county or other municipal deposits secured by pledge of assets of this bank	14,991.45
Dividends unpaid	3.00
Total of demand deposits	187,327.82
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days or subject to 30 or more notice, and postal savings):	
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	8,114.00
Other time deposits	51,705.74
Total of time deposits subject to reserve	59,819.74
TOTAL	311,630.22

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss:

I, Harold E. Allen, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear
 that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HAROLD E. ALLEN, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me
 this 22nd day of May, 1919.
 S. R. G. TWY-CROSS,
 Notary Public

CORRECT—Attest:
 J. B. COULSTON,
 CHAS. W. YERXA,
 F. W. NUETZEL,
 Directors

GOV'T MAPS OF MOUNTAINS

Guy E. Mitchell, of Washington,
 D. C., representing the United States
 Geological Survey, was a caller Sat-
 urday.

The government and the state di-
 vide the expense of the topographical
 survey of California, now being
 prosecuted, about three-fourths of the
 state having been covered.

The maps are published from time
 to time as the field work of each sec-
 tion is completed. The area embrac-
 ing Sierra Madre and the mountains
 to the north has been finished and the
 map is sold at an almost nominal
 cost. The cost of the surveying of the
 Sierra Madre and vicinity section was
 upwards of \$3,000. When the entire
 map of California shall have been
 completed it will make an enormous
 map, about eight feet high, and repre-
 sent an expenditure of over half a
 million dollars.

But on the other hand, the topo-
 graphic map issued by the U. S. Ge-
 ological Survey is the finest engineer-
 ing map in existence. It shows every
 physical feature of the area—every
 hill and mountain, every stream and
 drain, and every slope. It is a genu-
 ine "dictionary of altitudes."

Put your finger on any point of the
 Sierra Madre map and you can, in a
 few seconds, figure out the exact ele-
 vation above sea level.

The maps are of especial value and
 interest to mountain hikers and hunt-
 ers, although it is of equal value
 to the engineer in laying out a trans-
 continental railroad.

Mr. Mitchell is desirous of estab-
 lishing an agency in Sierra Madre for
 these fine maps.

FREE GOAT SHOW

The California Milch Goat Associa-
 tion will hold their annual goat show
 on Delacy street, two and a half
 blocks south of Colorado street, Pas-
 adena, tomorrow, Saturday, May 24.

All Sierra Madreans interested in
 goats should not miss this opportu-
 nity to see the best goats and obtain
 goat-raising information. Its all free,
 Secretary McInturf urges us to invite
 everybody.

APPRECIATION

May 15, 1919.

J. F. Whiting,
 Sierra Madre News,
 Sierra Madre, Cal.

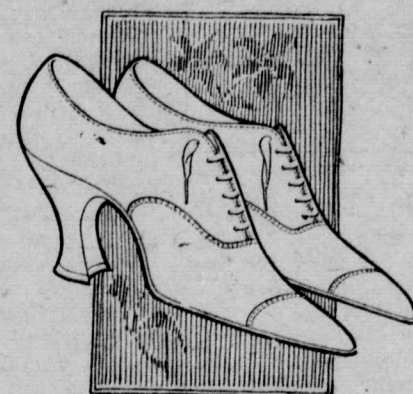
Dear Sir: At this time, when
 Southern California has officially re-
 ported herself in the Honor Roll for
 the Fifth Victory Loan with a splen-
 did over subscription, it is our pleas-
 ure to extend to you the sincere
 thanks and appreciation of the Southern
 California State Central Victory
 Loan Committee for the co-operation
 that you rendered through your publi-

Walk-Over BootShop

36 East Colorado St. - Pasadena, California

Men's Oxfords

IN -
 TAN
 AND
 BLACK
 \$5.50
 to
 \$10.00



Women's Oxfords & Pumps

IN
 WHITE
 BLACK
 and
 TAN
 \$6.00 to \$11

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF MEN'S, AND WOMEN'S
 MOUNTAIN BOOTS

SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

Bassett's Walk-Over Boot Shop

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

36 EAST COLORADO ST.

PHONE F. O. 240

CLEANING & PRESSING

Special attention given to al-
 ternations and repair work.
 Prompt Service

Good Work
 Reasonable Rates

CLAUDE HARRIMAN
 Red 64 10 N. Baldwin Ave.

cation to this campaign.

On account of the apathy of the
 people toward a war measure of this
 kind, at this time, a great deal de-
 pended upon the publicity, and the
 success of the Loan is evidence
 enough that this was done right in
 Southern California.

Yours very truly,

Henry S. McKee, Chairman,
 By Harold Janss,
 Director of Publicity.

A fine rain fell Monday night, an-
 other Tuesday night, and we almost
 had another one Wednesday after-
 noon.

Welcome, unseasonable rain!

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE
 Sheriff's Sale
 No. B70651

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclo-
 sure and Sale
 First Trust and Savings Bank of Pas-
 adena, a corporation as administra-
 tor with the will annexed of the es-
 tate of Detlef Guttan, deceased,
 Plaintiffs.

vs.

Geo. B. Fitzmier, Geraldine Fitzmier,
 John Doe and Jane Doe, defendants.
 Under and by virtue of an order of
 sale and decree of foreclosure and
 sale, issued out of the Superior Court
 of the County of Los Angeles, of the
 State of California, on the 26th day
 of April A. D. 1919, in the above en-
 titled action, wherein First Trust and
 Savings Bank of Pasadena, etc., the
 above named plaintiff, obtained a
 judgment and decree of foreclosure
 and sale against Geo. B. Fitzmier,
 Geraldine Fitzmier, et al., defendants,
 on the 15th day of April A. D. 1919,
 for the sum of Nine hundred three
 and 44-100 (\$903.44) dollars gold coin
 of the United States, which said de-
 cree was, on the 25th day of April
 A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment
 Book 250 of said Court, at page 273,
 I am commanded to sell all those cer-
 tain lot, piece or parcel of land situate,
 lying and being in the County of
 Los Angeles, State of California, and
 bounded and described as follows:

Lots one (1) and seven (7) of Glen-
 arm Knoll, as per map recorded in
 book 17, page 86 of maps, in the office
 of the county recorder, of said county
 of Los Angeles.

Together with all and singular the
 tenements, hereditaments and appur-
 tenances thereunto belonging or in
 anywise appertaining.

Public Notice is hereby given, That
 on Monday the 2nd day of June, A.
 D. 1919, at 12 o'clock, M. of that day
 in front of the Court House door of
 the County of Los Angeles, Broadway
 entrance, I will in obedience to said
 order of sale and decree of foreclo-
 sure and sale, sell the above describ-
 ed property, or so much thereof as
 may be necessary to satisfy said judg-
 ments, with interests and costs, etc.,
 to the highest and best bidder, for
 cash gold coin of the United States.
 Dated this 8th day of May, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,
 Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
 By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.
 James S. Bennett, Plaintiff's Attor-
 ney.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. H. MACKERRAS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office 138 W. Central
 Hours: Mon. Wed. and Fri. 10:30
 to 11:30 by appointment. Phone
 Main 53 or Green 57.
 Pasadena Office, Central Building.
 Phone Colo. 334. Res. Phone Colo.
 1191.

LLOYD L. KREBS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office, 4 N. Baldwin.
 Tues., Thurs., Sat.—11to 12:30.
 Phone Main 60.
 Pasadena Office, Dodworth Bldg.
 Colorado and Fair Oaks. Hours 2-4.
 Phone FO 353; Res. 72 W. Algeria,
 Main 111.

DR. KEITH M. WALKER

Optometrist
 Eyes tested and broken lenses re-
 placed. Examination by appoint-
 ment. Phone Red 142. 263 West
 Highland Avenue.

MAY JANET CULBERTSON

Osteopathic Physician
 Oil Rub, Massage. Phone Blue 36.
 Residence and Office 193 West Cen-
 tral Ave.

ALLEN T. GAY

Funeral Director
 Phone Main 93. 201 West Central
 Avenue, Sierra Madre, Cal.

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 That she Will Accept Orders
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with children's dresses a
 specialty

Your patronage solicited
 30 SOUTH LIMA STREET

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Money
 Energy
 Time

BY SENDING US YOUR
DRY CLEANING!
 WITH YOUR LAUNDRY

**1 BUNDLE
 DELIVERY
 BILL**

—expert workmen
 —modern, sanitary equip-
 ment.
 —prompt service
 —right prices

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 FOR
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 A
 SPECIALTY

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